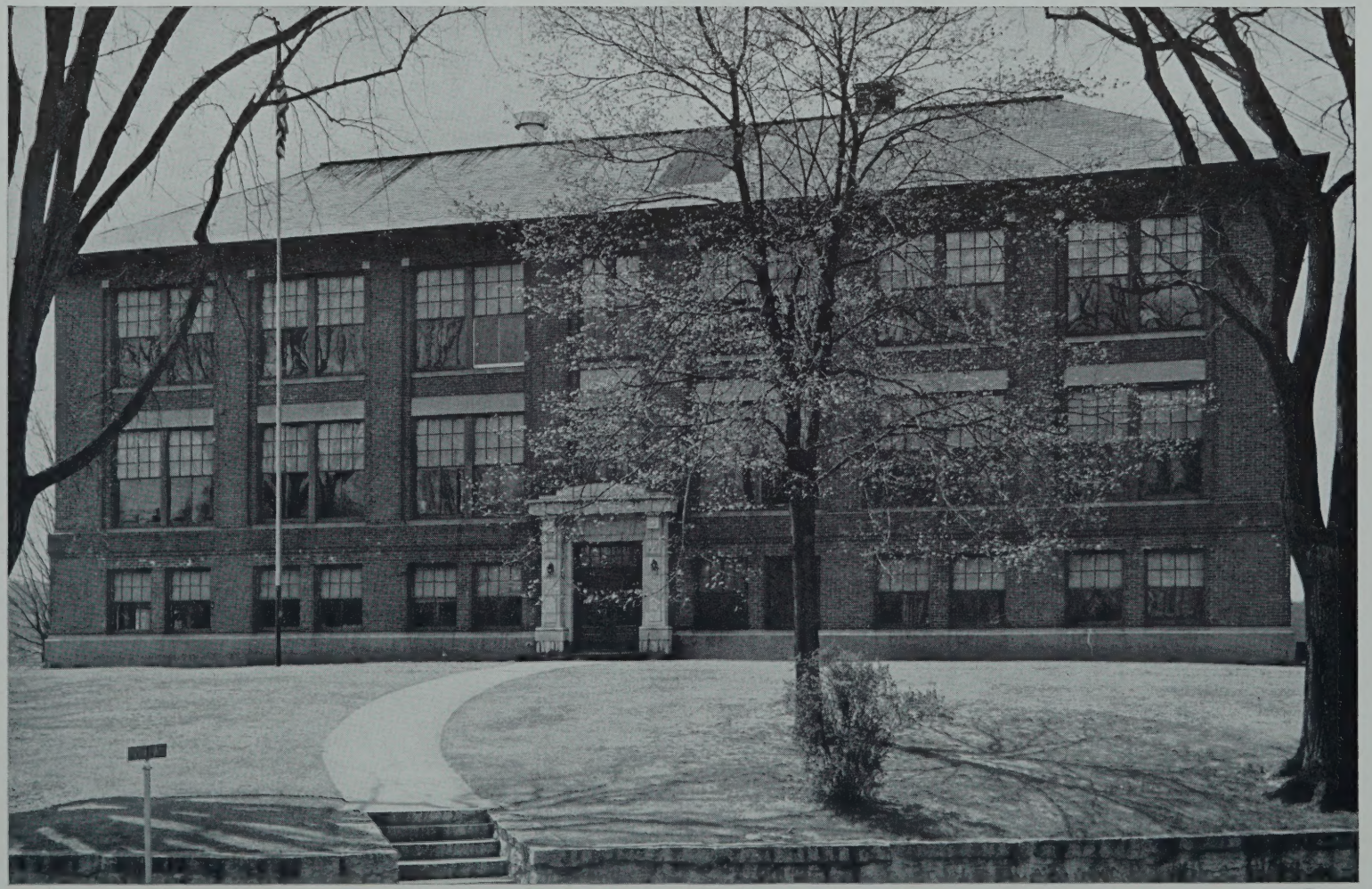
WILBURY HIGH SCHOOL

'47

Aftermath

Millbury Public Library

The '47 Aftermath



The '47 Aftermath

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Marjorie Taylor . .	*Assistant Editor*
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Kathleen Burns . .	*Class Advisor*
Kathleen Burns . .	*Aftermath Advisor*

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To MISS KATHLEEN BURNS,

without whose understanding aid this book might never have been printed, we, the Class of 1947, dedicate with sincere affection this edition of the

Aftermath

WILLIAM D. SHEA

Superintendent of Schools

STEPHEN BEATON, Jr.

Principal of the High School

Our Faculty

STEPHEN BEATON, *Principal*

RAYMOND E. SHAW, *Assistant Principal*

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Helen Brown
Kathleen Burns
Alice Donohue
Margaret Donovan
Wilmar Ela
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Thomas McGinn
Martin Roach, Jr.
Florence Scarpaci
Mary Sullivan
Marie Walsh

Class History

SENIOR CL

GEORGE GALLACHER, *President*
SHIRLEY DUNN, *Vice-president*

September 8, 1943, was a truly spectacular day in the life of every member of the Class of 1947. The fact that the world was more concerned with the news that Allied troops had finally landed on the European continent at Salerno and that the Italians had surrendered unconditionally, did not in any way overshadow our thrill at entering high school. On that bright morning four years ago, one hundred and eighteen of us straggled from Bramanville, West Millbury, East Millbury, the Center, and points in between. We came, for the most part, in small groups, for there seemed to be safety in numbers. We, the Class of 1947, had arrived.

Our own problems were not so momentous as those of Eisenhower or McArthur, but to us they were revolutionary. We couldn't find the right rooms; the high school stairway system was confusing; we weren't sure of the bells; but such details did not dampen our spirits. We were so eager to learn and so anxious to become a part of high school life that in a few weeks we were old veterans and had settled down to our new world of High School.

The election of Freshmen Class officers and cheer leaders was to us as the presidential elections are to the nation. We did an unusual thing at this first meeting by elect-

. Class of '47

S OFFICERS

ABELLE HILL, *Secretary*

OBERT LECLAIRE, *Treasurer*

ing a girl, Evelyn Bergstrom, as president. Seldom had a girl been a class president, but after all, we saw no reason to be too conventional. The other officers were Vice-president, Jack Hayes; Secretary, George Gallacher; and Treasurer, Bob Kruger. Dot Lambert and Pat McGrath were our representatives on the cheering squad.

Nine of our girls joined the Hockey Squad and one, Peg Norton, actually made the first team. Eight boys went out for football, forty-five of us joined the Dramatic Club, and twenty-one girls became members of the Glee Club. Evelyn Bergstrom was our representative on the *Reflectorette* and Jack Hayes on the *Reflector*. Peg Norton and Dot Lambert were the only Freshmen accepted for places on the girls' basketball team. We honored the boys' basketball team by lending George Gallacher, Paul Aubin, and Billy Murphy. We were proving that we intended from the start to take an active part in school affairs.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so the saying goes and thus on a cold December night, the Dramatic Club held its skating party and Freshmen initiation. Who will ever forget Ray Lavallee's efforts to talk Mr. Beaton into a vacation or George Gallacher's proposal to Miss Grogan?

Around January 31, the Freshmen started pulling hair, biting finger nails, and mumbling "is, ea, id" in undertones. The reason? We were experiencing our first before mid-years jitters. But with all our mumbling and grumbling, we all survived the test of wits and life went on as smoothly as before.

Although not one of our class proved to be a second Ted Williams by making the baseball nine, we supported the team that spring, by giving George Gallacher as Assistant Manager, and by buying and selling season tickets to the games.

In the years to come the history books will give undisputed place to the date "June 6, 1944." That was "D Day," when thousands of Allied troops began the long-awaited invasion of German-occupied France. Our thoughts were, of course, with the Millbury boys who were taking part in that invasion by land, sea and air; but our summer vacation seemed at the moment, of almost equal importance. Summer jobs, trips, and just plain fun were on the calendar for most of us.

In September 1944, one hundred Sophomores, brave and bold, after their year of apprenticeship, returned to Millbury High. We were fairly confident by now that we knew what we were about. At our first class meeting, we reverted to tradition and elected a boy, George Gallacher, as President. The Vice-president was Shirley Dunn; Secretary, Isabell Hill; and Treasurer, Randy Mogren.

That fall we joined the various clubs, but our biggest moment of the year came when we won first honors and beat the Seniors in the Magazine Sales Drive. That year as before, our class sent its athletic wizards to join the teams: thirteen girls to field hockey, six to girls' basketball, six boys to football, two to boys' basketball, and four to baseball.

That was the year when something new was added to Millbury in the form of a long-desired, much-needed library located in Room I. We like to think it was our studious qualities and our thirst for knowledge that made the library a necessity. Whatever it was, a member of our class, Angela Mazzeo, organized and set the library in operation, thus earning for herself the title of "First Librarian of Millbury High School."

On January 25 of that year the school play, "Spring Fever," was staged in the Town Hall. We showed the upperclassmen that we had some little Diana Barrymores and Maurice Evans, too. Angela Mazzeo, Marjorie Taylor, Jack Hayes and Roy Adams spent long afternoons rehearsing their lines and preparing for the great comedy, which, incidentally, was a success.

That year, when mid-years rolled around, we left the outward worrying to the Freshmen; but that doesn't say what inward reactions took place. But once again the exams passed and we heaved sighs of relief that we were still intact.

In the Spring of 1945—on May 8—came that wonderful day, so long-awaited—VE Day. We shall not forget that morning when the bells in town began to ring out the solemn and gladdening news that Germany had surrendered and that the war was over in Europe.

In June, the war was going into its last phases, but we were far more interested in plans for vacation. Before we left for the summer, we had one last fling at Dot Lambert's camp. Everyone enjoyed the swimming, boating and picnicking except Edith Berg, who loudly proclaims that swimming in full dress is very uncomfortable. Whatever made the boat move from shore so quickly that day, Edith?

August, 1945, may prove to be the most historic month of our lives, for it was during those August days that the first Atomic Bombs were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. A few days later came the news that World War II was over. We shall undoubtedly tell our grandchildren about those days; actually I doubt if they concerned us as much as our imminent return to school in September as upperclassmen.

We were Juniors at last, ready to give the same treatment as we had previously received. At our first class meeting we re-elected George Gallacher, Shirley Dunn, Isabell Hill and Randy Mogren as our class officers. A committee made up of Shirley Crepeau, Bill Jensen, Theresa Lebel, Bob LeClaire, and Bob Stockwell was elected to select class rings.

Our girls still sang sweetly in Glee Club

and more of our members went out for sports. Every club contained some representative from the Class of '47; we managed to have one of us in office in each. Barbara Collette was Secretary of the Biology Club; Jack Hayes, Vice-president of the Science Club; and Roy Adams and Evelyn Bergstrom, President and Secretary, respectively, of the French Club.

Jack Hayes was Editor-in-Chief of the *Reflector* and several of our members were constant contributors to both our school newspaper and our school magazine. Evelyn Bergstrom, Shirley Dunn, Will Caron, Bill Berthiaume, and Peg Norton made up the committee which set out in search of a photographer to take our lovely class pictures.

Nothing unusual occurred to mark the even tenor of our ways. Our subjects were somewhat harder than they had been; we studied more (at least that is what we said). About this time some of the girls acquired bangs and for a short while a few of the boys wore bow ties.

The big event of the year was the Junior Prom. Everything came out right, especially the decorations. No one ever thought fish so beautiful as those that decorated the Town Hall that night. Only the Decorating Committee knew what a job it had been to fashion tropical fish from cardboard and create a South Sea Island on the Town Hall curtain. The Prom Committee chairmen were Shirley Crepeau, Bob LeClaire, Gloria Goulet, Theresa Lebel and George Gallacher. We shall never forget their good work.

If the Class of 1947 is known for nothing else, it will certainly deserve the title of the best picnicking class in High School history, for we closed our Junior year with another picnic at Dot Lambert's camp. Later in the month some of us had another get-together at Lake Wallum.

September 1946—we were Seniors! It seemed hardly any time since we had straggled up the steps as Freshmen, but now we were "The" class. As Seniors, we dominated the high school as every other class before us had done; but we firmly believed that we were twice as harried as any previous class had been.

At our first class meeting we elected George Gallacher, President; Shirley Dunn, Vice-president; Isabell Hill, Secretary; and Bob Leclaire, Treasurer. Will Caron and Bob LeClaire were co-captains of football; Peg Norton was captain of field hockey and basketball; Dick Carlstrom, captain of the boys' basketball team. Carolyn Kilmer was the Senior Captain of the Cheer Leaders. The French and Science Club officers were all Seniors including George Gallacher, Bob LeClaire, Jack Hayes, Roy Adams, and Marjorie Taylor.

Ah, yes, we were busy little creatures, but there was still plenty of time for foolishness. Take for example the day the girls arrived in school complete with father's shirt and tie, but minus the usual lipstick. Funny, how the boys didn't seem to appreciate our costumes.

In February, we held the annual Senior Prom, which was a complete success. The Town Hall was adorned with red and white streamers while an enormous heart covered the back-drop. But the highlight of the decorations was the life-sized cupid suspended from the ceiling. Praise for this artistic job goes to the Decorating Committee headed by Shirley Crepeau. Other committee chairmen were Gloria Goulet, invitations; Theresa Lebel, orchestra; Bob LeClaire, tickets; and George Gallacher, general chairman.

Several pleasant surprises marked our Senior year. One bright morning we discovered a new long mirror in the girls' dressing room. This article has added tremendously to the girls' happiness and morale. Then, there was that never-to-be-forgotten night when Millbury topped Shrewsbury in basketball.

Strange how the Senior year flew by. We were busy studying, writing papers, doing Lab work, practicing typing. In the early winter, we began to hold class meetings and we continued to do so right up to the end.

And now, it is June 1947. Our Commencement Week has started and we are reminiscing over the last four years. I think we all agree that they have been and will be for us the "best years of our lives."

MARJORIE TAYLOR

Address of Welcome

Parents, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:

This afternoon's program marks the opening of Senior Week activities which climax our four years at Millbury High School. Realizing that for the Class of 1947 high school days have ended, we regret that the time has passed so quickly and that now we must part.

It is fitting, therefore, to express publicly our gratitude to our parents who have given to us pleasures and educational opportunities which many of them could not enjoy. We also thank the members of the faculty who have patiently and wisely guided us in our scholastic endeavors.

Today is a day for reminiscing. Marks, tests, homework, and the everyday problems of school life no longer beset us. We recall now the humorous little incidents which made our school days enjoyable, the friendships that have grown stronger with time, and the scholastic, athletic and social achievements of individual members of the class. All these things taken together have made four happy years—perhaps, the happiest years of our lives.

It is with pleasure that I bid you to review with us the highlights of our high school days at these, our Class Day exercises.

George Gallacher

Class Song

(Words and Music by Evelyn Bergstrom)

Verse:

Days of study, sports and play,
With fellow classmates day after day;
These happy past four years have seemed to fly,
The time has come for parting and goodbye.
We'll not forget the good times we've had,
The fun, the pleasures, and we might add,
That from our hearts we know that this is true,
These many happy memories we owe to you.

Verse:

The future lies before us now,
Each one of us will face it somehow;
To college, or perhaps the working world,
A different task awaits each boy and girl.
It doesn't matter how far we'll go,
Each graduate will realize and know,
That, Millbury High, you've given us our start,
We dedicate these words to you—they're from our hearts.

Chorus:

Millbury High, our days are drawing to an end,
We're leaving you. To us you've been a loving friend;
You've given us so many mem'ries cherished and dear,
Of friendships, joys and laughter,
Always to be revered.
Oh, Millbury High, with gratitude we're here today,
Alma Mater, listen to us while we say—
We, the Class of '47, pledge our loyalty,
To you, dear school, farewell, farewell, to thee.

Class Prophecy

On the morning of April 21, 1967, the postman rang my doorbell; when I answered it, he handed me a special delivery letter which I opened immediately and read:

"Dear Theresa:

"When I heard that you were flying to Europe for a week's vacation, I wondered if you would do me a favor. I am the chairman of the committee arranging the twentieth reunion of the Class of '47. I understand that some members of our class are now in Paris and London. Would you be willing to get in touch with them and urge them to be in Millbury on June 3 for our big get-together? If you can do this for me, I shall be glad to send you a list of the people to contact.

Sincerely yours,
Peg Norton"

I was thrilled at the idea of the twentieth reunion and of course, I was delighted to help Peggy in rounding up the members of '47. Peg, who was general supervisor of all gym instruction in the Millbury schools, would make a splendid chairman for the big event. I wrote at once and accepted the responsibility of seeing my classmates who were abroad.

Two weeks later I went to New York to board the famous new B-37, the largest and fastest airplane in the world, for my trip to Paris. However, since the plane did not leave until the following day, I decided to do a little sightseeing. One of the places I wished to see was the Statue of Liberty. Almost at the very peak of the huge statue, I met a painter who, believe it or not, was John Graves. At last he had achieved his ambition to be the "Tops" in his work; well, he certainly had attained the top, even if the altitude was a bit dangerous.

John was surprised and pleased to see me and invited me over to his house for dinner. He mentioned that "Carolyn" would love it; then it was that I discovered he had married Carolyn Kilmer, the best cheer leader of her day. I could not accept his kind invitation, but we agreed to meet at the reunion.

On the following day, the excitement of getting aboard the great clipper was tremendous; but after I had been comfortably settled in my nylon chair, I began to read a paper which I had bought in New York. The headlines read: "Rocket Ship Begins Weekly Service to Mars." I was interested, so I read the rest of the article: "Exactly one week from today at 3.00 p.m. a giant silver and red rocket ship will leave from New York for the first of weekly trips to Mars. At the controls will be Major Robert LeClaire of the United States Army Air Corps. The major will be in charge of a crack crew composed of Captain William Berthiaume, Lt. Laurie Cofske, Lt. Richard Bordeaux and Lt. Donald Mead. The Gallacher Rocket Ship was designed by Mr. George Gallacher of the famous Gallacher Rocket Works. The first woman president of the United States, Joan Vayo, and the Governor of New York, William Murphy, will be at the field when the ship takes off."

In the very same paper, amazingly enough, I read about another member of the Class of '47. John C. Hayes, now a famous research scientist, had become the talk of the medical world by at last finding the long-awaited cure for that annoying disease—the common cold. I always knew that John would become a great scientist.

My reading was interrupted by the radio operator of the great airship. Was I surprised to recognize Frank Bengston! Frank had seen me getting aboard and was eager to talk about old times. In the midst of our conversation, the pilot of the ship sent back an invitation for me to visit him up front. This was a real honor, for passengers are not usually allowed in the cockpit. But I soon discovered the reason for my special

privilege—the pilot was Arthur Collette, looking very smart in his uniform.

Arthur and I spent some time reminiscing about old times until we stopped at the Azores to pick up some passengers. I was becoming so accustomed to being surprised that I didn't even gasp when the first person to get aboard was Dot Lambert. She told me that since her retirement as head beautician at Paramount Studios, she had been living quietly in the Azores with her millionaire husband, Stanley Grandone. Dot who was now bound on a shopping trip, had a great deal of Hollywood gossip. She told me that the Academy Award winner of the "Oscar" was Barbara Collette, who had won it for her capable portrayal of "Lorna Doone." Bill Jensen, his beautiful wife, Shirley Crepeau, Bob Kruger, and lovely Gloria Goulet were all scheduled to arrive in Worcester soon for the premiere of their picture—"Cavalcade of Worcester."

Dot and I chatted on until we arrived at our destination. Paris, city of light and fashion; Paris, the beautiful, was all that I had dreamed it would be. I was staying at one of the fashionable hotels and on the first morning whom should I meet but Louis LaBreck. He told me he had married Irene Maynard, had established a chain of restaurants throughout Europe, and was living happily.

Louis told me to be sure to attend a performance to be given that night in the Paris Opera House by the world-famous magician Roy Adams, who was on a world tour. I followed his advice and was amazed at Roy's uncanny ability to read minds and perform magic. After the show was over, Roy and I had a long chat about by-gone days. He offered to cut short his world tour and be in Millbury in June to perform his magical tricks at our class-get-together.

One of the names Peg Norton had given me was that of Norma Mongeon. Roy told me that Norma had become a well-known psychologist and was now lecturing in French at the College of the Sorbonne, on the subject "The Strange Behavior of Teenagers." The following day I had tea with Norma in her spacious apartment. I was amazed that this beautiful red-haired woman had not married; but she confided that, although she had had many offers of marriage, she was still waiting for Vitte, the idol of her girlhood days, to get up enough courage to propose. I promised that Vitte Chunis would attend the reunion so she agreed to come. I knew Vitte would be on leave from Annapolis.

At my hotel I could not help hearing the gossip about a certain charming and immensely wealthy American woman who had recently arrived. She came to the dining room one evening, and I almost choked on my caviar when I saw it was Virginia Chevalier. Later on, she told me that she was engaged to an English prince and would be married very soon. I was pleased at the prospect of an old classmate of mine becoming a princess.

From Paris I took a plane to London where I lived in a mist for a couple of days. The famous woman doctor, Joan Shea, happened to be there at the time and I was so pleased to see her again after twenty years. She was much the same as she had been at school—brilliant and competent.

There was one more name on my list—that of Angela Mazzeo. It was somewhat difficult to locate Angela, but at last I found her. She had secluded herself in her studio where she was busy designing her world-famous clothes that always bear the label "Made by Angela." She promised to be in Millbury in June.

All too soon my trip was over. I took one of the new clippers back home, arriving in the United States three hours after leaving London. On my first day home I attended a meeting of the Reunion Committee in Millbury. Nancy Carlson, married to John Reade, was there. While John operated his own steel mill, Nancy served as Office Manager of the New England High Carbon Wire Company. Agnes Callahan, Lorraine Bertrand and Edith Berg, who had formed an insurance company all their own, were also present. The girls told me that the plans for the class reunion were coming along very

well. The only obstacle to the affair was that the new streamlined school which had been in the process of construction for more than ten years was not yet finished. William Chausse and Richard Stockwell, the architects in charge, had promised to rush the job to completion.

The girls told me that Eddie Kasala had recently pitched his team, the Red Sox, to a no-hit, no-run, 7-0 victory over the New York Yankees. Everyone back in 1947 had known that Eddie would some day make the grade as a great pitcher. I heard that he had married Vera Louis, who was a great help to her husband for she could show him special pitching tricks.

Nan told me that Superintendent Clifford Nelson of the House of Correction had written that he would be glad to attend the reunion. He had recently appointed Randy Mogren as his Assistant Superintendent, so Randy would also come.

Rachel Lachance, Barbara Bordeaux, Sylvia Pajala, Constance Carlstrom, and Rita Skamarack had formed an all-girl orchestra which they called the "Merry Wives of West Millbury." They were to furnish the music for the party. When I asked about Evelyn Bergstrom, who plays the piano beautifully, I was told that she had a contract with MGM to play with Jose Iturbi and therefore would not be able to be present.

For the next month we were busy with our plans, but finally the great night arrived—June 3, 1967, the night of the Twentieth Reunion of the Class of 1947. Richard Carlstrom of the Coast Guard Academy, looked very handsome in his striking uniform as he performed the duties of toastmaster. The musical part of the program was under the direction of Rita Ledoux and her partner, Constance Laime, who owned a music studio together. The dancers, led by Lillian Morris, were Gertrude Platts, Elaine Carroll and Beverly Carey; they were famous throughout New England for their beauty and talent. Next on the program was an arrangement of "Laura" copied from Spike Jones and given by Bernice Snow, Marietta Norton, and Mary Wilczynski, all of whom were now school teachers in Millbury. The entertainment ended with a solo by Maureen Daley, who had become the Dinah Shore of her day.

It was wonderful to meet and talk with my old friends such as Nancy Hult and Elaine Dobie, two fashionable young matrons, who were now Mrs. Herbert Witter and Mrs. Robert Stockwell, respectively. Herbie, the owner of the Wit-Wit Farms which specialized in raising horses, and Bob, who had invented a new type of electric light, looked well and prosperous.

Directly across the table from me sat Marjorie Taylor, foundress of the Taylor School of Accounting. Betty MacDonald, owner of some of the world's largest bowling alleys, and Lorraine Boire, supervisor of nurses at Rockefeller Hospital, were sitting with Gloria McGrath and Jean Flynn who had both married wealthy husbands in Florida. Beverly MacDonald was on leave from her duties as head of the Army Nurses. Isabell Hill, a teacher of English at Wellesley College, was with Leone Budreau, prominent authoress and Nobel prize winner. June Quarelli and Doris Fortin, who operated a beauty shop in New York, were telling Shirley Dunn about a new face cream they had invented. Shirley, by the way, was going to Hollywood to direct a movie on "The History of Millbury."

Wilfred Caron, head football coach at Notre Dame, was telling Mary McArdle, an authority on Old and Middle English, about the victories his team had won. Mary was the only person in the world able to translate several lost works of Boda.

The evening was a complete success. When the dancing began, Pat McGrath became the darling of the stag line. She had become a well-known dancing teacher; naturally everyone wanted to dance with her. Above the orchestra I could hear the clear sweet sound of Sylvia's trumpet. It was indeed a wonderful evening and as I looked around the hall, I could not help rejoicing that my classmates were successful and happy. I thought, "God Bless You All."

Theresa Lebel

Omissions and Corrections

One day in 1967, I was travelling through the western part of the United States seeking adventure when I suddenly became lonely for the "old home town" and my friends of by-gone years. I was too far away to make a trip home, so there seemed no way in which to soothe my mind.

I was restless and unhappy. Hoping that my attention would be diverted from my homesickness, I wandered into a performance of an opera which was the hit of the country. In the theater I sat alone not paying much attention to what was taking place on the stage. Suddenly a beautiful voice echoed through the theater. I looked up in amazement to see my old friend and classmate, Theresa Lebel. I was hypnotized by her singing; but as soon as she had finished and left the stage, I raced after her.

We had a long talk during which she told me how she had become an accomplished singer. She said her good fortune had started when she had sung the Class Song at our graduation. Her talent had been recognized by many important people who had helped her to stardom.

I left the theater with a feeling that I would never again be lonely or unhappy, for I realized that my friends, members of the Class of 1947, were all about me and that I might meet one of them at any time wherever I might go.

ARTHUR COLLETTE, JR.

TO THE SENIORS:

Farewell is of all words least appropriate for a high school to utter to its seniors. Welcome would suit the occasion far better. In a sense the four years between entrance and graduation are but a period of preparation, and it is only when the diploma is conferred that the real relationship begins. Then you are members of the great body of young men and women who have gone forth through the years as graduates of Millbury High School.

But there is a separation from the daily life of the high school which justifies the world farewell. The high school corridors will not be quite the same next fall without the members of 1947; the Science Club, the *Reflectorette*, the athletic teams will feel your absence; the members of the faculty will miss you.

You have the unusual distinction of being the 75th class to hold a public graduation from Millbury High School. In 1872 seven pupils composed the first graduating class; in 1947, appropriately enough, you number 75.

In the three-quarters of a century since 1872 your school, your town, your country have experienced many changes. The things which you take for granted—the radio, the automobile, the airplane—were not even dreams to the Class of '72. Electricity was still only a workable novelty; and Alexander Bell's telephone was not invented until 1874.

That first class graduated in the unhappy days of the Reconstruction after the bitter internecine struggle of the Civil War. They were faced with the task of reuniting a broken nation; but yours is the task of helping to make a lasting peace in a world threatened by the most lethal weapon man has yet devised—the atom bomb.

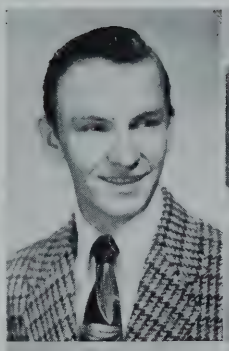
You are going into a world that will challenge your ingenuity, your judgment, and your training. Farewell, 1947; may joy, good fortune, and wisdom go with you always.

Roy C. Adams

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."

Roy was a valuable member of our decorating committee. He loves to work with flowers and his ambition is to succeed Luther Burbank.

Aftermath 4; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 3, 4; President 3, 4; School Play 2; Motto Committee 4; Prom Committee 3, 4; Advertising Committee 4; Science Club 4.



Lorraine M. Bertrand

"A light heart lives long."

Lorraine, petite and merry, loves skating. She also enjoys bike-riding and dancing, especially on Friday nights.

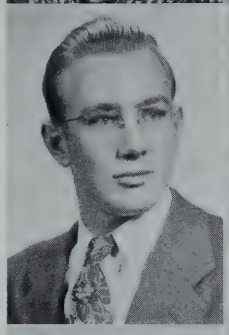
Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1; Motto Committee 4; Library Staff 4.

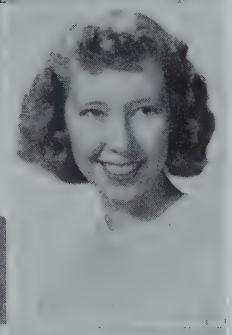
Frank G. Bengston

"To win renown even in the jaws of danger and of death."

"Benny" is one of Mr. Shaw's greatest admirers. He always played a good defensive game of football.

Football 4.





Lorraine Boire

"Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together."

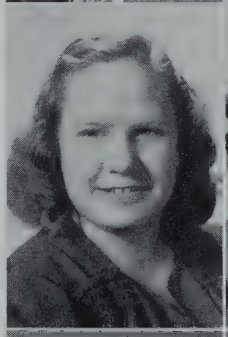
Lorraine is another of our peppy blondes. She thoroughly enjoys her hospital work and loves to sing.

Edith L. Berg

"Reading maketh a full man."

"Edie B" spent her after-school hours in her senior year working in the office of the New England High Carbon Wire Company.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



Barbara R. Bordeaux

"Such joy ambition finds."

"Barb" has a smile for everyone. She has headed the Alumni department of the *Reflectorette* for three years, and has done a really fine job.

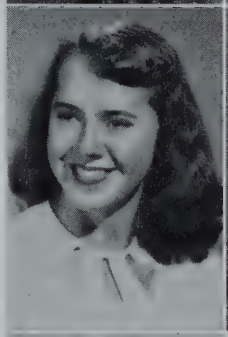
Reflectorette 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Science Club 4; Honor Pupil.

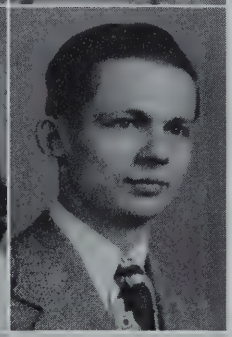
Evelyn M. Bergstrom

"Music is the universal language of mankind."

Evelyn is the gifted pianist and composer of our class. She likes to bowl and read, but her favorite pastime is caring for her goats.

Honor Pupil; Class President 1; *Reflectorette* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Aftermath* 4; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 3, 4; Secretary 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Picture Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; Advertising Committee 4; Science Club 4; Graduation Speaker.





Richard A. Bordeaux

"I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul."

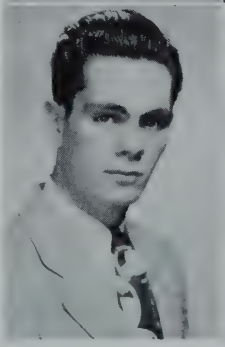
"Dick" is the greasemonkey of our class. He thinks a Ford is an airplane, and treats it as such.

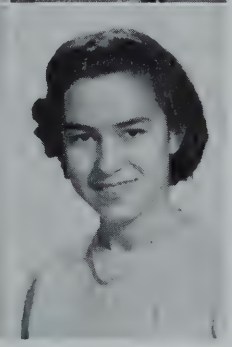
William P. Berthiaume

"Silence is one great art of conversation."

"Bill" enjoys bowling and walking to Buck's Village. He also likes to experiment in the lab. He enjoys singing very much.

Football 3.





Leone E. Budreau

"O what learning is."

Lonie's quiet nature has gained her many friends. Her hobby is collecting charms for her bracelet.

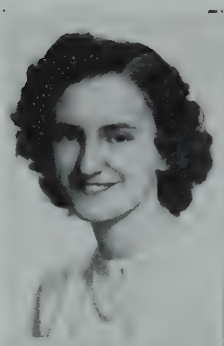
Honor Pupil; *Reflectorette* 3; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Horace Mann Society.

Agnes P. Callahan

"Patience and gentleness are power."

Agnes, another Bramanville miss, has a quiet charm and a sincerity all her own. She will make an efficient and capable secretary.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 2, 3.

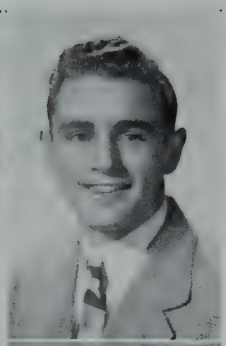


Wilfred L. Caron

"Father calls me Wilfred; brother calls me Bill; sister calls me Willie; but the fellows call me Will."

"Will" is one of the most handsome boys in the class. He likes outdoor sports, such as hunting, horseback riding and camping.

Advertising Committee 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Co-captain 4; Picture Committee 3; Prom Committee 3, 4; Science Club 4.

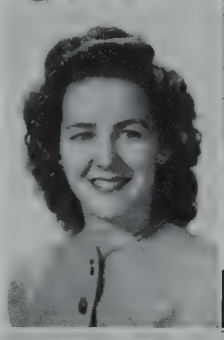


Beverly C. Carey

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."

"Bev" worked part-time at Chapin & O'Brien's in Worcester during our senior year. She likes to dance and talks continually to Irene.

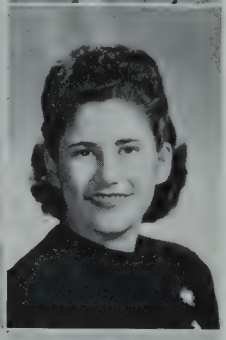
Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



M. Elaine Carroll

"Joy rises in me, like a summer's morn."

Elaine has lustrous dark hair and sparkling eyes. She loves to dance and spends a great deal of time doing so.

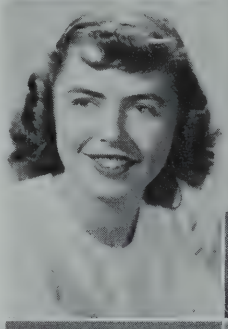


Nancy E. Carlson

"A day in April never comes so sweet."

"Nan" is one of the friendliest girls in the class. Her favorite pastimes are going to the movies, reading and driving.

Aftermath 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Prom Committee 3, 4.

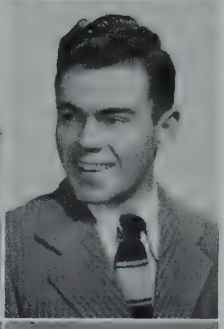


H. William Chausse

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

"Bill" was Miss Burns' "right hand man" at our proms. He seemed to like poetry, as he was often heard spouting rhymes in English 4, fifth period.

Dramatic Club 1; French Club 3.



Constance V. Carlstrom

"Society is built upon trust."

"Connie" enjoys basketball and field hockey. She works diligently at City Hospital and says she "loves it."

Basketball 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1.

Virginia E. Chevalier

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

"Ginny" is another of our woman drivers. She is one of the reasons why the public library functioned properly last year.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee 3, 4.

Francis R. Carlstrom

"The force of his own merit makes his own way."

"Dick" enjoys working in the lab at City Hospital. He is one of Mr. McGinn's favorite Physics students.

Aftermath 4; Basketball 3, 4; Captain 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1.

Vitte J. Chunis

"I have conquered the world."

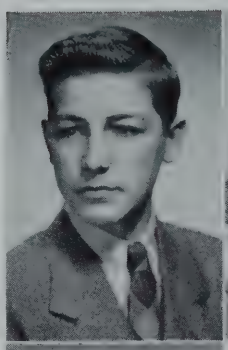
After having spent almost two years in the United States Navy, Vitte returned to our class. We have been very fortunate to have him one of us.

Dramatic Club 1; United States Navy 2, 3.

Laurie N. Cofsky

"*He may look serious, he may look shy; but he's full of it, 'twixt you and I.*"

Laurie is often seen collecting tickets at the town dances. His work at a lumber yard makes him believe that lumbering is the best industry.

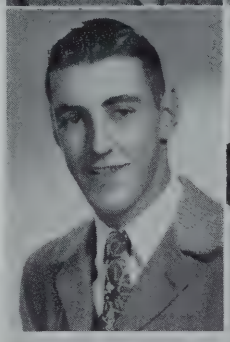


Arthur J. Collette

"*The strength of twenty men.*"

"Art" is the crooner of the class. Saturday nights find him at a certain dance hall in Quinsig. His great height and wise suggestions made him an asset to the decorating committee.

Prom Committee 3; Football 4; Class Day Speaker; Dramatic Club 1.

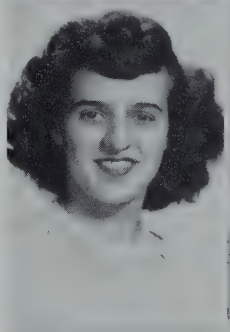


Barbara L. Collette

"*Eloquence is the poetry of prose.*"

"Barb" has been the twins' constant companion since the first grade. She loves to write letters, and averages one a night.

Dramatic Club 1; *Reflectorette* 4; Biology Club 3; Secretary 3; Prom Committee 3.



Shirley A. Crepeau

"*Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.*"

"Shirl" is a very active and popular girl in our class. She comprises one-half of the most well-known couple of the school.

Honor Pupil; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee Chairman 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Library Staff 3.

Maureen I. Daley

"*Humor is the harmony of the heart.*"

Maureen was our valuable goalie on the girls' hockey team. She always has a joke that no one has ever heard.

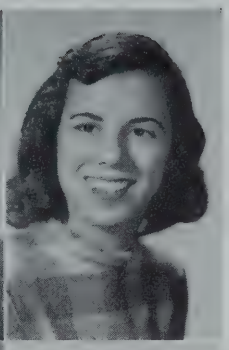
Aftermath 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 2; Science Club 4.

Elaine B. Dobie

"*A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute.*"

Elaine of the dark eyes and flashing smile spends her summers with Nancy at the beach. She proved to be a valuable asset in all girls' sports.

Aftermath 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Advertising Committee 4; Science Club 4.

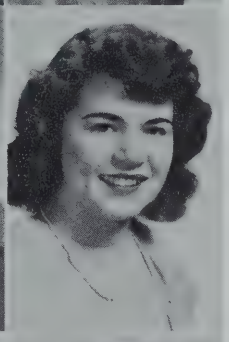


Shirley T. Dunn

"*A thing of beauty is a joy forever.*"

"Dunny" is the happiest girl of the class. If there is ever anything funny, you can hear her merry laughter above all the rest.

Class Vice-president 2, 3, 4; *Reflectorette* 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; *Aftermath* 4; Picture Committee 3; Honor Pupil; Class Day Speaker.



Jean E. Flynn

"*Laws die; books never.*"

Jean travels to school with Angela every day. As a member of the library staff she is a credit to the Senior Class.

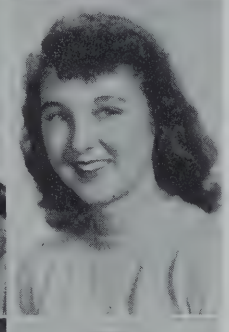
Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Library Staff 1, 2.

Doris T. Fortin

"*In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her.*"

Doris is one of the Bramanville girls who spent their recesses chattering in their certain corner. She is the "giggler" of the gang, and keeps her friends in smiles.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1; Library Staff 1.



George R. Gallacher, Jr.

"*I would help others, out of a fellow feeling.*"

George is by far the most popular boy in the class. From past experience in the high school, George ought to make a great business executive.

Class President 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 1; *Reflector* 2; *Reflectorette* 3, 4; Baseball Manager 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Day Speaker; Dramatic Club 1; French Club Treasurer 4; Prom Committee 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; Vice-president 4; Advertising Chairman 4.

Gloria A. Goulet

"*Beauty is the flower of virtue.*"

"Glo" was one of the cleverest and most charming girls in our class. Evidently she enjoys the name "Mr. Beaton," as she has worked for two of them.

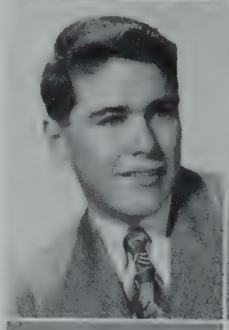
Honor Pupil; *Reflector* 3, 4; *Reflectorette* 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee Chairman 3, 4; D.A.R. Representative 4; Horace Mann Society; Graduation Speaker.

John H. Graves, Jr.

"*Boys will be boys.*"

"Junior" is Miss Brown's favorite French student. He spent some of his after-school hours toting boxes around at Denholm's.

Advertising Committee 4; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 4; Prom Committee 4.

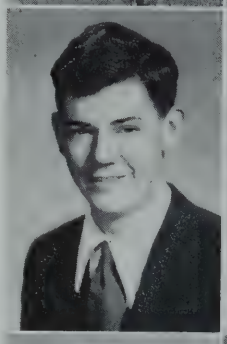


John C. Hayes

"*I ought to have what I want, and what's more, I will, too.*"

"Jackie," one of our most active members, is determined to become a journalist. He has a sense of humor all his own.

Honor Pupil; Horace Mann Society; Class Vice-president 1; *Reflector* 1, 3, 4; Editor 3; *Reflectorette* 2, 3, 4; Assistant Editor 3; Editor 4; *Aftermath* Editor-in-Chief; Football Manager 4; French Club 4; Vice-president 4; School Play 2; Prom Committee 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; Vice-president 3; Graduation Speaker.

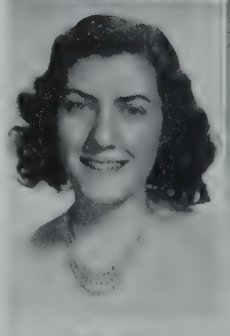


M. Isabelle Hill

"*Silence is more eloquent than words.*"

Isabelle has been our very dependable secretary for three years. She is another musician of our class, and a good one at that.

Class Secretary 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; French Club 3.



Nancy A. Hult

"*A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.*"

Nancy has many friends who enjoy her merry laughter. Her favorite sports are swimming and hockey.

Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Science Club 4.

William F. Jensen

"*Aye, every inch a king.*"

"Bill" spends many of his leisure moments arguing. The fact that he wins many of his arguments is a good sign that he will succeed.

Baseball 2; Football 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee 3, 4; Ring Committee 3.

Edward J. Kasala

"*The joyfulness of a man prolongeth his days.*"

"Eddie" is an excellent hockey player. He is one of the few musically inclined boys of the class, as he plays the drum in the Star Harmony Corps.

Aftermath 4; Dramatic Club 1; Science Club 4.

Carolyn G. Kilmer

"*What will not woman, gentle woman dare*"

Carolyn was the captain of the cheerleaders. Her great enthusiasm at the games always boosted the morale of the teams.

Aftermath 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Captain 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Library Staff 4.

Robert A. Kruger

"*The true character of a man is found out by his amusements.*"

"Bob" spends his after-school hours working at the Linen Thread Company. He likes to skate and is tops as a hockey player.

Class Treasurer 1.

Rachel M. Lachance

"*It adds a precious seeing to the eye.*"

"Rae" lives way up in "them thar hills" of West Millbury. She enjoys experimenting in the lab.

Dramatic Club 1; French Club 4; Prom Committee 3; Science Club 4.

Constance A. Laime

"*A little help does a great deal.*"

"Connie" loves taking P.D. with Mr. Shaw. She may be found in the Library every third period.

Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Prom Committee 4; Library Staff 4.

Rita M. LeDoux

"*As happy a girl as any in the world, for the whole world seems to smile upon her.*"

Rita is an excellent salesgirl and will remain one in the future. She has been a member of the Library Staff since its origin.

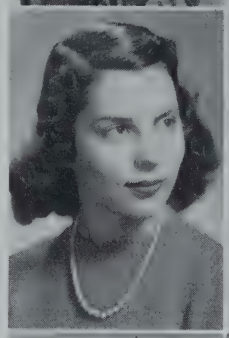
Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Library Staff 2, 3, 4.

Dorothy M. Lambert

"*Always merry and bright.*"

"Dot" is one of the few girls in our class who can drive. She was an outstanding fullback of the hockey team and a great guard on the basketball team.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 1, 2; Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Prom Committee 3, 4; Advertising Committee 4.



Vera E. Louis

"*Good to be merry and wise.*"

Everyone enjoys Vera's company. She is always smiling and provides fun for all.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Prom Committee 4.

Theresa N. Lebel

"*Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.*"

"Terry" possesses a lovely voice and enjoys singing. She spends her afternoons working at the High Carbon Wire Company.

Aftermath 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee 3, 4; Chairman 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Library Staff 2, 3; Class Day Speaker.

Betty G. MacDonald

"*A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.*"

Betty, whose ambition is to be a dental nurse in California, is one of the peppiest girls in our class. She is always ready with a smile.

Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Library Staff 2.

Louis E. LaBreck

"*He said he knew what was what.*"

"Doodie" loves to dance and "hang around" the diner. He has a great sense of humor, which will be an asset in anything he undertakes.

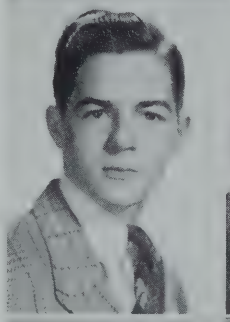
Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1.

Robert L. LeClaire

"*Every man has his fault and honesty is his.*"

"Bob" holds down a "position" not a working job. He was the valuable typist for the *Aftermath*, for without him this book might never have reached print.

Class Treasurer 4; *Reflector* 3, 4; *Reflectorette* 2, 3, 4; Assistant Editor 4; *Aftermath*, Assistant Editor 4; Basketball Manager 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-captain 4; French Club 4; Motto Committee 4; Prom Committee Chairman 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Science Club 3, 4; President 4; Class Day Speaker.

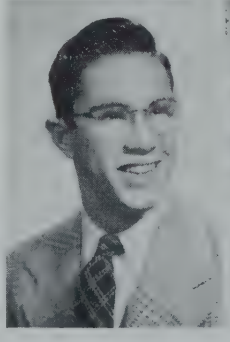


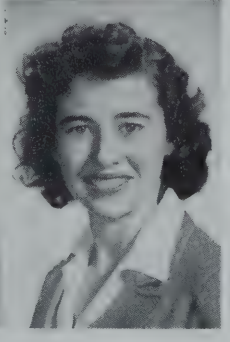
Beverly M. MacDonald

"*Sweet mercy is nobility's true friend.*"

Beverly, the quieter of the well-known twins, loves to bowl. She sincerely despises gym, and is still thinking of excuses to get excused from taking it.

Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1; Library Staff 2, 3.





Mary T. McArdle

"*While you live, speak truth and shame the devil.*"

Mary, a resident of Martin Street, intends to be a nurse. She loves to play basketball and loves to dance.

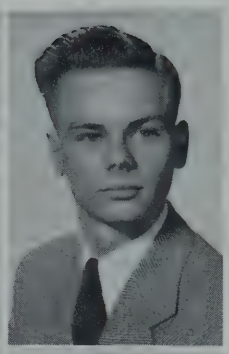
Aftermath 4; Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2.

Gloria T. McGrath

"I believe that in the end the truth will conquer."

Gloria spends most of her time walking to and from Bramanville. She is continually talking with Mary.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 2.



Randolph G. Mogren

"A man of courage is also full of faith."

"Randy" likes woodworking and mechanical drawing. He held the quarterback position on the football team.

Class Treasurer 2, 3; *Aftermath* 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Science Club 3, 4; Motto Committee 4.

Patricia R. McGrath

"Eat, drink and be merry; for tomorrow ye die."

"Pat" was one of the fastest forwards of our hockey team. She is always in high spirits, especially when eating.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 2; Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 1, 2; Prom Committee 3.

Norma J. Mongeon

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

This active miss enjoys flying in her father's plane and hunting. The rest of her leisure time is spent in reading.

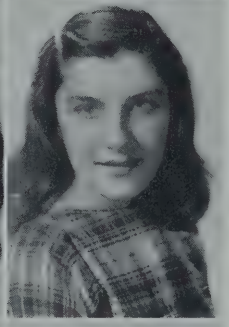
Biology Club 3; French Club 4; Glee Club 1; Science Club 4; Honor Pupil.

Irene B. Maynard

"As merry as the day is long."

Irene is a girl with definite opinions. She loves to dance and is one of the best buglers in the Millbury Drum Corps.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



Lillian R. Morris

"Friendly counsel cuts off many foes."

Lillian is one of our more talkative girls. This is proved by her constant chattering during third period. Every Memorial Day Lillian is seen blowing her bugle in the town parade.

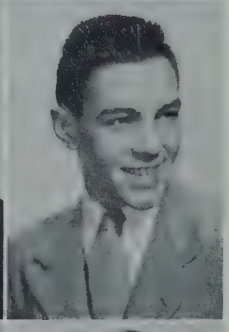
Glee Club 1, 2, 3; French Club 3.

Angela M. Mazzeo

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

Angela, the "Mrs. Purcell" of our school play, works at Donavan's Stand. Her ambition is to be a hairdresser.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; School Play 2; Prom Committee 3, 4; Head Librarian 2, 3.



William H. Murphy, Jr.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Whenever you see the blue lights whizzing by, you know it's "Murph." He spent some of his free hours soda-jerking at the bowling alleys.

Basketball 1, 2, 3.

Donald C. Mead

"Burdens become light when cheerfully borne."

"Cappie," the joker of our class, is George's bosom friend. He likes chemistry, baseball and football.

Football 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.

Clifford N. Nelson

"I can tell him by his gait; he is a friend."

"Cliff" is one of the competitors for the title of "best mechanic of the Class of '47." He spends more time fixing his car than he does driving it.

Margaret D. Norton

"Here is a dear and true industrious friend."

"Peg" was the mainstay of the girls' hockey and basketball teams for the last four years. In her senior year she was usually busy toting a Geometry book.

Reflectorette 3, 4; *Aftermath* 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Biology Club 3; Dramatic Club 1; Picture Committee 3; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4.

Marietta Norton

"Like, but oh how different."

"Etta" is extremely vivacious. Her favorite recreation is to go bowling with Audrey.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

Sylvia M. Pajala

"The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she."

Sylvia is always in the height of fashion. She loves to correspond with the Navy, especially with one certain sailor.

Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

Gertrude E. Platts

"And greeted with a smile."

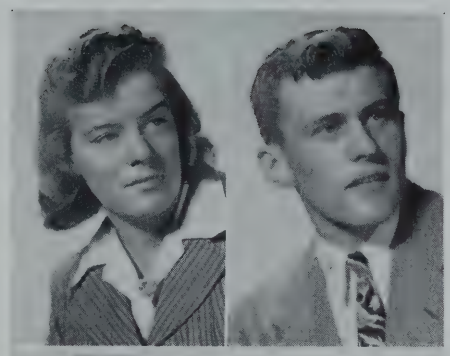
"Gert" is a very lovely member of our class. Her greatest ambition has always been to be a good secretary. We know she will be an excellent one.

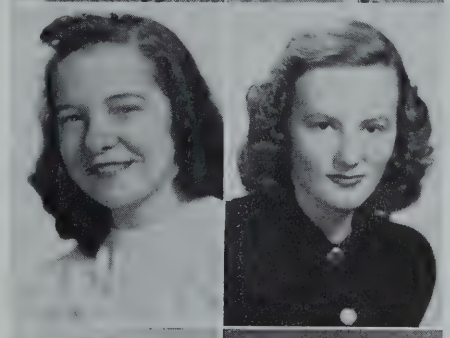
Glee Club 2.

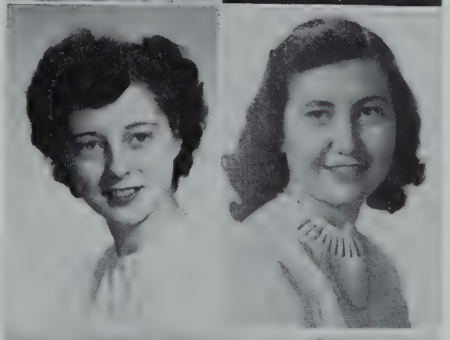
June L. Quarelli

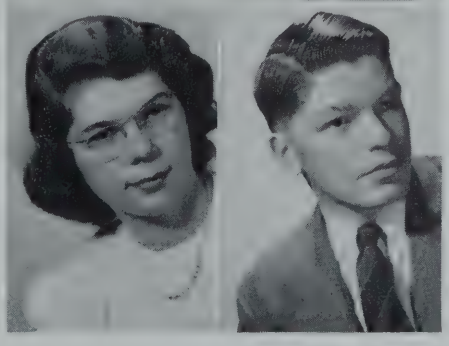
"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

June is one of the great buglers of the Millbury Drum Corps. Her honesty and forthrightness are among her most likable qualities.









John C. Reade, Jr.

"Oh, give us the man who sings at his work."

"Jack," who always sings while working, hopes to explore Alaska in the near future. He started his adventurous career on a summer trip to North Dakota.

Prom Committee 4; Class Day Speaker.

Joan M. Shea

"For knowledge, too, itself is a power."

Joan was a great asset to the advertising committee of the *Aftermath*. Her main interests lie in the field of science, especially Chemistry.

Reflectorette 2, 3, 4; *Aftermath* 4; Library Staff 2; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Advertising Committee 4; Science Club 3, 4; Graduation Speaker; Horace Mann Society; Honor Pupil.

Rita D. Skamarack

"The unspoken word never does harm."

Rita is one of our smallest and cutest blondes. She enjoys dancing, especially at the "Village."

Bernice E. Snow

"Be true to your own highest convictions."

Bernice is a girl who always says what she thinks when she thinks it. P.D. was her favorite subject since she was able to express her opinions openly at all times.

Richard C. Stockwell

"Fortune and humor govern the world."

"Richy" is a lover of baseball and hunting. Although he is very quiet, he has a great sense of humor.

Robert L. Stockwell

"*Good humor is goodness and wisdom combined.*"

"Bob" is usually seen with Herb in their decrepit car. He is often involved in electrical experiments in the lab.

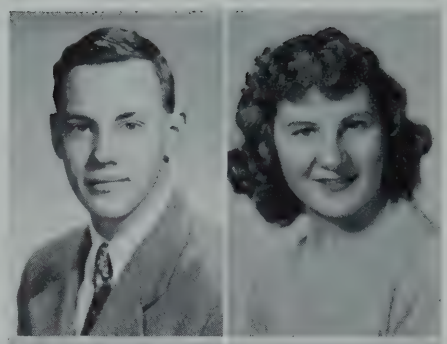
Prom Committee 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Science Club 3, 4; Motto Committee 4.

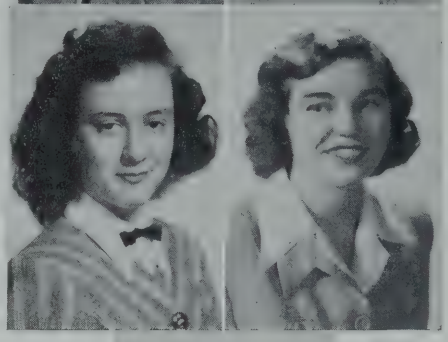
Marjorie R. Taylor

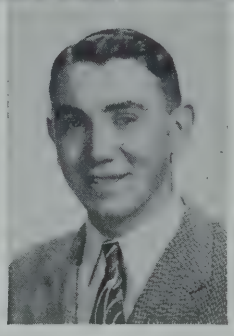
"*A good mind possesses a kingdom.*"

"Marge" spends most of her time and all of Mr. McGinn's asking foolish questions in Physics. She never avoids work, and has been exceedingly valuable in every position she has held.

Honor Pupil; *Reflectorette* 3, 4; *Aftermath*, Assistant Editor 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; School Play 2; Prom Committee 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; Secretary-treasurer 4; Horace Mann Society; Class Day Speaker; French Club, Secretary 4.







Herbert P. Witter

"*Honor lies in honor's toil.*"

"Herb" loves farming, especially plowing. He proved himself very valuable to the Science Club with his electricity experiments.

Reflectorette 3; *Aftermath* 4; Prom Committee 4; Science Club 3, 4.

Joan T. Vayo

"*A little fun makes the world go 'round.*"

Joan, who is generally carefree and irresponsible, capably managed the affairs of the Library for two years. She is usually found conspiring with Betty about some practical joke.

Field Hockey 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Library Staff 3, 4.

Mary J. Wilczynski

"*To speak kindly does not hurt the tongue.*"

Although Mary is one of the quietest girls in our class, she is well liked by everyone. She spends some of her spare time reading, and playing the piano.

French Club 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

Class Statistics

ROY ADAMS (Leroy)
Address: River Street
Pastime: Rug-cutting
Ambition: To succeed Fred Astaire
Expression: "That's swell"
Song: "Dancing in the Dark"

FRANK BENGSTON (Bennie)
Address: Oak Street
Pastime: Arguing
Ambition: To succeed Charles Atlas
Expression: "Lead me to him!"
Song: "Blow the Man Down"
Wearer of the "M"

EDITH BERG (Edie)
Address: West Millbury
Pastime: Reading
Ambition: To stop giggling
Expression: "That's what I said"
Song: "The Girl of the Golden West"

EVELYN BERGSTROM
Address: Greenwood Street
Pastime: Chewing gum
Ambition: To become a famous pianist
Expression: "What's ya hurry?"
Song: "Don't Get Around Much Any More"
Honor Student

WILLIAM BERTHIAUME (Bill)
Address: West Millbury
Pastime: Keeping quiet
Ambition: To get up enough nerve to ask her
Expression: "I don't know"
Song: "The Girl of My Dreams"
Wearer of the "M"

LORRAINE BERTRAND (Sis)
Address: Elm Street
Pastime: Talking when she's not supposed to
Ambition: To keep happy
Expression: "Wait a minute"
Song: "You're in Style When You're Wearing a Smile"

LORRAINE BOIRE (Lorrie)
Address: High Street
Pastime: Writing letters
Ambition: To live in Rumford, Maine
Expression: "Darn it"
Song: "Love is the Darndest Thing"

BARBARA BORDEAUX (Barb)
Address: Elmwood Street
Pastime: Keeping company with Lloyd
Ambition: To marry a man with a Ford
Expression: "Oh, boy!"
Song: "Let's Take the Long Way Home"
Honor Student

RICHARD BORDEAUX (Dick)
Address: Elmwood Street
Pastime: Learning to drive a Studebaker
Ambition: To own a Crosley
Expression: "Anyone want to buy a Ford?"
Song: "In My Merry Oldsmobile"

LEONE BUDREAU (Bud)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Studying
Ambition: To get a good job
Expression: "It wasn't bad"
Song: "To Each His Own"
Honor Student

AGNES CALLAHAN
Address: High Street
Pastime: Talking on the telephone
Ambition: To be a secretary
Expression: "Gee! Whiz"
Song: "Small Fry"

BEVERLY CAREY (Irish)
Address: Dorothy Road
Pastime: Having fun
Ambition: To stop talking
Expression: "Isn't he cute?"
Song: "When Irish Eyes are Smiling"

NANCY CARLSON (Nan)
Address: Manor Road
Pastime: Working at the High Carbon Wire
Ambition: To be a handsome man's secretary
Expression: "What did you do last night?"
Song: "Give Me Five Minutes More"
Wearer of the "M"

RICHARD CARLSTROM (Dick)
Address: Greenwood Street
Pastime: Fishing
Ambition: To become a glamour boy
Expression: "Aw, nuts!"
Song: "A-hunting We Will Go"
Wearer of the "M"

CONSTANCE CARLSTROM (Connie)
Address: Old Common Road
Pastime: Playing Florence Nightingale to her patients
Ambition: Medical Secretary
Favorite Expression: "Oh! Ya?"
Favorite Song: "Till We Meet Again"
Wearer of the "M"

WILFRED CARON (Will)
Address: Middleton Street
Pastime: Thinking of Grace
Ambition: To remain a heartbreaker
Favorite Expression: "I don't know how"
Favorite Song: "You've Got to Be a Football Hero"
Wearer of the "M"

ELAINE CARROLL (E)
Address: Providence Street
Pastime: Anything but homework
Ambition: To graduate from M.H.S.
Favorite Expression: "She's a clip"
Favorite Song: "Don't Let that Man Get Away"

WILLIAM CHAUSSE (Billy)
Address: Coral Street
Pastime: Working at Pierce's Hardware
Ambition: To own a hardware store
Favorite Expression: "May I help you?"
Favorite Song: "Whistle While You Work"

VIRGINIA CHEVALIER (Ginny)
Address: Canal Street
Pastime: Listening to the radio
Ambition: To master Geometry
Favorite Expression: "Oh, I had a wonderful time"
Favorite Song: "Oh, Johnny"

VITTE CHUNIS (Vit)
Address: Greenwood Street
Pastime: Relating his adventures
Ambition: To become an Admiral
Favorite Expression: "That's not the way I heard it"
Favorite Song: "Give a Little Credit to the Navy"

LAURIE COFSKE (Laur)
Address: Grafton Street
Pastime: Going dancing in Whitinsville
Ambition: To die a bachelor
Favorite Expression: "He's got nothing on me, has he?"
Favorite Song: "Me, Myself and I"

ARTHUR COLLETTE (Art)
Address: Dorothy Landing
Pastime: Chumming with "Benny"
Ambition: To be a lady killer
Favorite Expression: "What are you doing tonight?"
Favorite Song: "A Hugging and a Chalking"
Wearer of the "M"

BARBARA COLLETTE (Barb)
Address: Burbank Street
Pastime: Writing letters to "Bucko"
Ambition: To be a glamour girl
Favorite Expression: "That's a cute"
Favorite Song: "I Wish that I Could Hide Inside this Letter"

SHIRLEY CREPEAU (Shirl)
Address: Elm Street
Pastime: Waiting for week-ends
Ambition: To make a certain boy a good wife
Favorite Expression: "What a kid!"
Favorite Song: "I'm Saving Myself for 'Bill'"
Honor Student

MAUREEN DALY
Address: Gould Street
Pastime: Working at Harris's Machine Shop
Ambition: To own a flashy car
Favorite Expression: "Oh! My aching back"
Favorite Song: "Who Put the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder?"
Wearer of the "M"

ELAINE DOBIE (Dob)
Address: Riverlin Street
Pastime: Going around with Nancy
Ambition: Always to be on time
Favorite Expression: "Gosh darn it!"
Favorite Song: "Oh! How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning"

SHIRLEY DUNN (Dunny)
Address: Hamilton Street
Pastime: Smiling at the class
Ambition: To become a politician
Favorite Expression: "You know?"
Favorite Song: "Give Me Five Minutes More"
HONOR STUDENT

JEAN FLYNN (Jeannie)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Dreaming
Ambition: To become an airline executive's secretary
Favorite Expression: "For Pete's sake"
Favorite Song: "Blue Skies"

DORIS FORTIN
Address: Beach Street
Pastime: Curling Al's hair
Ambition: To succeed Wally Westmore
Favorite Expression: "I don't care"
Favorite Song: "I Don't Know Why"

GEORGE GALLACHER (Georgie)
Address: Maple Street
Pastime: Keeping the senior class meetings quiet
Ambition: To graduate from Holy Cross
Favorite Expression: "Aw Gee!"
Favorite Song: "Leave the Dishes in the Sink, Ma"
Wearer of the "M"

GLORIA GOULET (Glo)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Making up with Bob
Ambition: To be someone's secretary
Favorite Expression: "Did you do your homework?"
Favorite Song: "Kiss and Let's Make Up"
Honor Student

JOHN GRAVES (Junior)
Address: Marion Avenue
Pastime: Teasing the girls
Ambition: To be a French teacher
Favorite Expression: "Have you seen our new Pontiac?"
Favorite Song: "You Don't Learn That in School"

JOHN HAYES (Jackie)
Address: Elm Street
Pastime: Supervising the *Reflectorette*
Ambition: To be a comedian
Favorite Expression: "Well, laugh"
Favorite Song: "It Ain't What You do; It's the Way You do It"
Honor Student
Wearer of the "M"

ISABELLE HILL (Izzy)
Address: Riverlin Street
Pastime: Playing the piano
Ambition: To be a piano teacher
Favorite Expression: "Is that so?"
Favorite Song: "My Ideal"

NANCY HULT (Nan)
Address: Riverlin Street
Pastime: Acting silly
Ambition: To be sophisticated
Favorite Expression: "Do you know any good jokes?"
Favorite Song: "I'm a Big Girl Now"
Wearer of the "M"

WILLIAM JENSEN (Bill)
Address: Worcester
Pastime: Going out with Shirley
Ambition: To become a millionaire
Favorite Expression: "I'm broke"
Favorite Song: "Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?"
Wearer of the "M"

EDWARD KASALA (Eddie)
Address: Providence Street
Pastime: Beating the drums
Ambition: To lead the Star Harmony Drum Corps
Favorite Expression: "Gee!"
Favorite Song: "Alexander's Ragtime Band"

CAROLYN KILMER (Killer)
Address: Millbury Avenue
Pastime: Keeping an eye on the boys
Ambition: To find the right one
Favorite Expression: "Holy Cow!"
Favorite Song: "They go Wild, Simply Wild over Me"
Wearer of the "M"

ROBERT KRUGER (Bob)
Address: Manor Road
Pastime: Walking up North Main Street
Ambition: To propose to "Glo"
Favorite Expression: "Please say you will"
Favorite Song: "Without your Love, Oh Let Me Die"

LOUIS LaBRECK (Doodie)
Address: Sycamore Street
Pastime: Dancing
Ambition: To be a second Arthur Murray
Favorite Expression: "If I doo'd it, I get a whipping"
Favorite Song: "Six Lessons from Madam La Zonga"

RACHEL LACHANCE (Ray)
Address: West Millbury
Pastime: Being pleasant
Ambition: To start a riot
Favorite Expression: "Don't get excited!"
Favorite Song: "Way Down on the Farm"

CONSTANCE LAIME (Connie)
Address: Cherry Street
Pastime: Dancing
Ambition: To become the best typist at the Carrick Insurance Co.
Favorite Expression: "Does your bookkeeping check?"
Favorite Song: "My Best to You"

DOROTHY LAMBERT (Dottie)
Address: Grove Street
Pastime: Entertaining Stanley
Ambition: Just to be herself
Favorite Expression: "Isn't this boring?"
Favorite Song: "Cuddle up a Little Closer"
Wearer of the "M"

THERESA LEBEL (Terry)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Being a swell kid
Ambition: To be loved by all
Favorite Expression: "You can say that again"
Favorite Song: "Whose Little Heart are You Breaking Now?"

ROBERT LeCLAIRE (Doc)
Address: Orchard Street
Pastime: Minding his own business
Ambition: To woo himself a wife
Favorite Expression: "Did you pay your class dues yet?"
Favorite Song: "Nice Work if You Can Get It"
Wearer of the "M"

RITA LEDOUX (Rit)
Address: Cherry Street
Pastime: Talking
Ambition: To become manager of Van's Store
Favorite Expression: "How come?"
Favorite Song: "I Love You Truly"

VERA LOUIS (Louie)
Address: West Main Street
Pastime: Giggling
Ambition: To grow tall
Favorite Expression: "What did you say?"
Favorite Song: "My Dreams are Getting Better All the Time"

BETTY MacDONALD (Mac)
Address: Burbank Street
Pastime: Thinking up excuses to get out of gym
Ambition: To make everybody happy
Favorite Expression: "Want to hear something cute?"
Favorite Song: "Quainty, Dainty, Me"

BEVERLY MacDONALD (Bev)
Address: Burbank Street
Pastime: Looking for her chemistry notebook
Ambition: To write a Latin book
Favorite Expression: "I'm not Betty"
Favorite Song: "Old MacDonald had a Farm"

IRENE MAYNARD (I)
Address: Millbury Avenue
Pastime: Waiting for opportunity to knock
Ambition: To be somebody's sweetheart
Favorite Expression: "Don't call me 'Shorty' "
Favorite Song: "How'd You Like to Love Me?"

ANGELA MAZZEO (Ange)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Going out on dates
Ambition: To live happily ever after
Favorite Expression: "I didn't do it"
Favorite Song: "I'm Just Wild About Harry"

MARY McARDLE (Mac)
Address: Martin Street
Pastime: Talking to the Farnumsville boys
Ambition: To succeed Florence Nightingale
Favorite Expression: "What a life!"
Favorite Song: "Begin the Beguine"

GLORIA McGRATH (Glo)
Address: West Main Street
Pastime: Talking about the night before
Ambition: To be anything but an old maid
Favorite Expression: "Hear from the kids?"
Favorite Song: "MacNamara's Band"

PATRICIA McGRATH (Pat)
Address: Sycamore Street
Pastime: Jitterbugging
Ambition: To understand bookkeeping
Favorite Expression: "Stop me if you've heard this before"
Favorite Song: "Would 'Ja Mind?"
Wearer of the "M"

DONALD MEADE (Cappy)
Address: Canal Court
Pastime: Playing baseball
Ambition: To become a hairdresser
Favorite Expression: "Who wants to play ball?"
Favorite Song: "I Saw the Wreck on the Highway"
Wearer of the "M"

NORMA MONGEON (Red)
Address: North Main Street
Pastime: Taking care of her baby brother
Ambition: To be an airplane pilot
Favorite Expression: "Hey! You know what?"
Favorite Song: "I Should Care"
Honor Student

RANDOLPH MOGREN (Randy)
Address: Manor Road
Pastime: Finding something to eat
Ambition: To marry a good cook
Favorite Expression: "Gee! I'm hungry"
Favorite Song: "Can She Bake a Cherry Pie?"
Wearer of the "M"

LILLIAN MORRIS (Lil)
Address: Wilson Road
Pastime: Taking gym
Ambition: To calm down
Favorite Expression: "Well, whom did you expect?"
Favorite Song: "There Must be a Way"

WILLIAM MURPHY (Murph)
Address: Main Street
Pastime: Riding around with the fellows
Ambition: To remain a bachelor
Favorite Expression: "Wouldn't you like to know?"
Favorite Song: "Footloose and Fancy Free"
Wearer of the "M"

CLIFFORD NELSON (Cliff)
Address: Lindy Street
Pastime: Looking for the right girl
Ambition: To go out with Lana Turner
Favorite Expression: "Pretty nice, huh?"
Favorite Song: "I'll Get You Yet, Little Girl"

MARGARET NORTON (Peggy)
Address: Gould Street
Pastime: Playing football
Ambition: To be a gym teacher
Favorite Expression: "I don't know if this is right"
Favorite Song: "Take Me Out to the Ball Game"
Wearer of the "M"

MARIETTA NORTON (Etta)
Address: Gould Street
Pastime: Writing letters to "Bugs"
Ambition: To be a hairdresser
Favorite Expression: "Gee, whiz!"
Favorite Song: "No Letter Today"

SYLVIA PAJALA (Syl)
Address: Oak Street
Pastime: Waiting for the postman
Ambition: To make Roland happy
Favorite Expression: "Do you think we should?"
Favorite Song: "She was Just a Sailor's Sweetheart"

GERTRUDE PLATTS (Gert)
Address: Riverlin Street
Pastime: Typing
Ambition: To be a successful secretary
Favorite Expression: "I forgot"
Favorite Song: "Anniversary Song"

JUNE QUARRELLI (June)
Address: Lake Street
Pastime: Playing in the Millbury Drum Corps
Ambition: To become a renowned bugler
Favorite Expression: "Don't be silly"
Favorite Song: "Taps"

JOHN READE (Jackie)
Address: Prospect Street
Pastime: Defending his own right
Ambition: To own a car
Favorite Expression: "Holy mackerel"
Favorite Song: "I'm Looking for Someone to Love"

JOAN SHEA (Joanie)
Address: West Main Street
Pastime: Amusing Jean and Jane
Ambition: To be a success
Favorite Expression: "True"
Favorite Song: "There'll Come a Time"
Honor Student

RITA SKAMARACK (Rit)
Address: Wales Street
Pastime: Going to Quinsig
Ambition: To become a bookkeeping teacher
Favorite Expression: "Jeepers"
Favorite Song: "Coax Me a Little Bit"

BERNICE SNOW (Bernie)
Address: High Street
Pastime: Eating
Ambition: To go to China
Favorite Expression: "Oh, yeah!"
Favorite Song: "No, No, a Thousand Times No"

RICHARD STOCKWELL (Dick)
Address: Johnson Street
Pastime: Dodging the girls
Ambition: To mind his own business
Favorite Expression: "Silence is golden"
Favorite Song: "Where did Robinson Crusoe go With Friday on Saturday Night?"

ROBERT STOCKWELL (Bob)
Address: Beach Street
Pastime: Being with Elaine
Ambition: To be an electrician
Favorite Expression: "Take it easy"
Favorite Song: "Won't You Be My Girlie?"

MARJORIE TAYLOR (Margie)
Address: Cherry Street
Pastime: Laughing
Ambition: To be a second Einstein
Favorite Expression: "That's what you think"
Favorite Song: "I'll Get By"
Wearer of the "M"
HONOR STUDENT

JOAN VAYO (Joannie)
Address: Elm Street
Pastime: Gossiping
Ambition: To be the first woman president
Favorite Expression: "Have you heard the latest?"
Favorite Song: "Blue Moon"
Wearer of the "M"

MARY WILCZYNSKI (May)
Address: Epping Street
Pastime: Talking with Isabelle
Ambition: To succeed Miss Bowe
Favorite Expression: "That's Right!"
Favorite Song: "For Sentimental Reasons"

HERBERT WITTER (Herby)
Address: West Main Street
Pastime: Riding around in his horse and buggy
Ambition: To own his own farm
Favorite Expression: "Giddy-up"
Favorite Song: "Must We Say Goodbye Forever, Nellie Dear?"

Last Will and Testament

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Forty-seven, being of sound physical condition, do proclaim the following bequests and gifts to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all previous wills made by us in the last fifty years.

1. To Mr. Shea we leave a book of one thousand and one poems, as we understand he simply loves poetry.
2. To Mr. Beaton we leave the title of "General Traffic Manager of Millbury," as his one-way stairway system works so well.
3. To Mr. Shaw we leave a neon sign to replace his tattered old cardboard one which warns students that there is no talking after the last bell.
4. To Miss Burns we leave our sincere appreciation of all she has done for our class in the last four years.
5. To Miss Donohue we leave a set of trigonometry books without the answers in the back.
6. To Mr. Jannery we leave a new supply of flashy neckties to add to his huge collection.
7. To Mr. McGinn we leave free third periods, as we are taking Margy and Joan with us.
8. To Miss Brown, Billy Chausse leaves Howie Green to take up where he left off.
9. To Mr. Kenary we leave an inexhaustible supply of biological specimens.
10. To Miss Marlborough we leave the consolation that Bill Jensen will no longer provoke her.
11. To Mr. Lacouture we leave Kenneth Webster to keep his new Oldsmobile bright and shiny.
12. To Mr. Roach we leave Mike Holohan to help keep up the morale of the athletic teams.
13. To Miss Grogan we leave a group of boys who descend the stairs in an orderly fashion at recess.
14. To Miss Walsh we leave a room full of noiseless typewriters.
15. To Mr. Kinniery we leave a whistle so he may direct traffic at recess.
16. To Miss Donovan we leave a class of Freshmen with many problems.
17. To Mr. Ela we leave a tool boy who is always on the job.
18. To Miss Bowe we leave our sweet voices.
19. To Miss Scarpaci we leave our wishes for happiness at Millbury High.
20. To Miss Sullivan we leave one hundred different answers to the alibis given by girls who wish to be excused from taking gym.
21. To Miss Massei we leave needles with huge eyes, so the Freshmen can thread them.
22. To Mr. Platts, our janitor, we leave a modern private office, complete with desk, swivel chair, and secretary.
23. To the Juniors we leave our special prerogatives.
24. To the Sophomores we leave a trip to Washington, something we were never able to realize.
25. To the Freshmen we leave the advice never to spell Senior with a small "S."
26. To John Holland we leave John Graves' French book with all the translations in it.
27. To Fred Perry we leave a successful basketball team.
28. To Bubbles Stansbury we leave the title of "Master Chemist of M.H.S."
29. To Paul Sorvo we leave a trip to Alaska so he can show Jack Reade around.
30. To the Library we leave a quiet group of librarians.
31. To Reese Rickards we leave a library full of books, so he will always have a book report whenever one is due.
32. To Dick Hagstrom we leave a lab in which everything is unbreakable.
33. To Maxine Reade we leave charge of the Office.
34. To Paul Chase we leave our regrets that we are taking Joan with us.
35. To Beverly Cote we leave a powerful voice so Miss Burns can hear her when she recites.
36. To Bill Lindsay we leave the management of the First National Store.
37. To Bob Goff we leave an algebraic formula that will solve all mathematical problems.
38. To the School we leave a new one.
39. To all class treasurers we leave our sincerest sympathy.
40. To Joe Dunn we leave custody of the mirror in the boys' dressing room.
41. To Dick Hamilton we leave the title of "Woman Hater."
42. To Roland Dunn we leave a special passport to Hamilton Street.
43. To the cookie department we leave Ruth Lee to bolster sales.

44. To Red Greenfield we leave a supply of gum that the teachers won't make him throw away.

45. To Bob Lacrosse and Claire Gill we leave a bicycle built for two.

46. To Ed Balmer we leave a cane and a silk hat to make him a "Dashing Dapper Dan."

47. To Rosalie Barone we leave an anchor to hold her down in case a gust of wind comes along.

48. To Bob Marchand we leave a bottle of perfume to be only used during trapping season.

49. To Red Frazier we leave the honor of scoring a touchdown in every football game next year.

50. To Rosie Colombo we leave permission to go out nights.

51. To George Stimpson we leave a straight edge razor—go to it, George.

52. To Virginia Mogren we leave the title of "The Most Promising Freshman Basketball Player."

53. To Audrey Conley we would like to leave someone to take Randy's place, but it seems as though there is no suitable substitute.

The preceding document has been read at a public gathering at the Millbury Town Hall, on June third, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred forty-seven. We hope that all are satisfied with their respective bequests. This declaration has been sworn to and officially sealed by several men of extremely high importance and dignity.

By the hand of their clerk,

Robert L. LeClaire

Class Gifts

To Roy Adams,
Who is full of pep,
We give these shoes
To keep in step.

To Frank Bengston,
A lad of much might,
We give these unbreakable glasses
In case he gets into a fight.

To Edith Berg,
Who is always gay,
We give this lollypop
Guaranteed to last all day.

To Evelyn Bergstrom,
A pianist renowned,
We give this piano;
The joke's on her
It makes not a sound.

To Bill Berthiaume,
Who is always quiet,
We give this rattle
To cause a riot.

To Lorraine Bertrand,
Who laughs most of the day,
We give this joke book
To keep her always as gay.

To Lorraine Boire,
Who lives in Bramanville,
We donate this ladder
To climb that steep hill.

To Barbara Bordeaux,
Who in Fords does ride,
We give Andy
To travel by her side.

To Leone Budreau,
Who is very quiet,
We give this horn
We hope she'll try it.

To Dick Bordeaux,
A Ford dealer's son,
We donate this wonder gas
To make his Fords run.

To Agnes Callahan,
A very quiet lass,
We give these funny pictures
To remind her of her class.

To Beverly Carey,
Who has much to say,
We give this telephone
To use every day.

To Nancy Carlson
Whose essay won a prize,
We give this latest-style hat
And hope it's the right size.

To Richard Carlstrom,
An ace in basketball,
We give this money
To buy him a hall.

To Connie Carlstrom,
With complexion so fair,
We give our written permission
To become Worcester's first woman mayor.

To Wilfred Caron,
Who on Miles Street does go,
We give this warning,
"Make sure she can sew."

To Elaine Carroll,
With disposition so sunny,
We give this man
She can call "honey."

To Bill Chausse,
Who has a grand grin,
We give this beautiful medal
Which on his chest he can pin.

To Virginia Chevalier,
Who rides in a car of class,
We give this feather-weight shoe
To keep light on the gas.

To Vitte Chunis,
Who, in the Navy, never was on a sub,
We give this miniature one
To play with in the tub.

To Laurie Cofske,
Who looks so meek,
We give this blonde girl
For Laurie's quite the sheik.

To Art Collette,
Who has a good line,
We give this piece
Of knotty-knotty pine.

To Barb Collette,
Who is so coy,
We give the heart
Of a certain blonde boy.

To Shirley Crepeau,
A girl lovely and still,
We give this little boy
To remind her of Bill.

To Maureen Daley,
The distant goalie in hockey,
To talk with the other players
We give this walkie-talkie.

To Elaine Dobie,
Who goes out with Bobby,
We give this hope chest
To start an interesting hobby.

To Shirley Dunn,
We donate this pen,
And also this cage
To keep her many men.

To Jean Flynn,
Who is quite slim,
We give this can of milk
Enriched for extra vim.

To Doris Fortin,
We give these dimes,
That will take her to Bramanville
Four whole times.

To George Gallacher, our president,
Whose guiding hand, with gentle force,
Has always kept us on our course,
We give this token of our esteem,
So that he may continue right on the beam.

To Gloria Goulet,
Who does go steady,
We give this bag of rice
For the day she is ready.

To John Graves,
Who loves many a girl,
We give this doll
To give him a whirl.

To John Hayes,
Who is smart as a whip,
We give this brain fluid
To give us fellows a sip.

To Isabelle Hill,
Whose voice is so small,
We give this mike
So she can be heard in a hall.

To Nancy Hult,
To race in a Derby,
We give this horse
Trained by Herby.

To Bill Jensen,
Who has fears of losing his hair,
We present this tonic
Guaranteed to grow another layer.

To Eddie Kasala,
Who lives on Mt. Burbank,
We give this new "Chev"
He won't have to crank.

To Carolyn Kilmer,
Whose pet name is "Chubby,"
We give this certain sailor
To have as a hubby.

To Bob Kruger,
Who thinks love is a bundle of roses,
We present this wedding ring,
In hope that to Gloria he proposes.

To "Doody" LaBreck,
The chef supreme,
We give this Dagwood special
That would make a horse dream.

To Rachel Lachance,
Mr. Shaw's favorite farmerette,
We give this chicken
Which is about to set.

To Connie Laime,
Whose bookkeeping will never check,
We give Mr. Lacouture's easy method
So she won't become a nervous wreck.

To Dot Lambert,
Who wants to get hitched,
We give this rolling pin
So she'll never get ditched.

To Theresa Lebel,
Who likes to sing,
We give this book,
"How to Compete with Bing."

To Rita Ledoux,
Who's always dashing around,
We give these seven-league boots,
To help her cover ground.

To Robert LeClaire,
The co-captain of our football team,
We give this boiler
To keep up his steam.

To Vera Louis,
Who, many a cookie has sold,
We give this little persuader
So an orderly line she may hold.

To Betty Grace MacDonald,
Better known as just Betty,
We give this sarong
To look just like Hedy.

To Beverly MacDonald,
Who goes to all the hen parties,
We give this bathrobe
To wear when the next one's at Ardy's.

To Irene Maynard,
Who is quite small,
We donate these high heels
To make her tall.

To Angelo Mazzeo,
Who has always had good luck,
We give this ex-soldier boy,
His name is "Buck."

To Mary McArdle,
This box of dust,
To cover her freckles,
If she thinks she must.

To Gloria McGrath,
Brierley's aquatic star,
We give this lifeline
In case she swims out too far.

To Pat McGrath,
The dancer divine,
We give this silent partner
Who has no line.

To Donald Chester Mead,
Who is baseball's pride,
We give this scooter
To go for a ride.

To Norma Mongeon,
With hair pretty and red,
We give these old shoes
For the day she'll wed.

To Randy Mogren,
Who dreams of his wedding day,
We give these ear plugs
So Audrey won't always have her way.

To Lillian Morris,
Whose hair adds to her charm,
We give this hanky
To hold in her palm.

To Bill Murphy,
A lover of speed,
We give this fast car
As our good deed.

To Cliff Nelson,
Better known as Al,
We give a stretchable dolly,
So he'll have a tall pal.

To Peg Norton,
Who in sports delights,
We give to her
These stretchable tights.

To Marietta Norton,
With eyes of blue,
This cute little teddy
Which says "I love you."

To Sylvia Pajala,
Whose sailor boy holds her affection,
We give her another one
So she can start a collection.

To June Quarelli,
Who is in the drum corps,
We give this key,
So Richard can open the door.

To Gert Platts,
Who is always neat,
We give this pound of sugar
May she always look sweet.

To Jack Reade,
Who for Alaska longs,
We give this cute blonde.
She can entertain him with songs.

To Joan Shea,
We present this book of knowledge
To a very smart girl
Who, we know, will go far in college.

To Rita Skamarack,
Who in spelling has no peer,
We present this dictionary
We know she'll hold it dear.

To Bernice Snow,
Who could argue all night,
We give this gun
To prove that she's right.

To Richard Stockwell,
From cares and worries so free,
We give this bold red tie,
So a dashing lad he will be.

To Robert Stockwell,
Who likes to fish,
We give this picture
Of his favorite dish.

To Marjorie Taylor,
Who will marry some day,
We give this easy method
Of keeping your mother-in-law away.

To Joan Vayo,
Who wants to drive a car,
We give this wagon.
On this she won't get far.

To Mary Wilczynski,
Who is quite tall,
We give this cane,
So she'll never fall.

To Herbert Witter,
The owner of a horse,
We offer this whip
To show who is boss
(He or the horse).

John Cabot Reade, Jr.

Seventy-five Years of Medical Progress

In this scientific age with its remarkable cures for nearly every type of disease, we are all health-conscious. But in 1872 did anyone know about penicillin, the sulfonamides, or streptomycin as the panacea for disease and infection? Let us turn back the calendar seventy-five years and contrast the remedies then used for certain sicknesses with the curatives of today.

Raging epidemics of throat-distemper, now known as diphtheria, swept through the cities and towns during the winters of the 1870's. Little or nothing was known about the disease so that there was no effective cure. For this reason the mortality rates were extremely high. Today through the medium of the Schick test we can discover those who are immune and those who are susceptible to the disease. By injecting a suitable mixture of toxin and antitoxin into the blood of the non-immune, it has been found that the human body will produce antitoxin, a resistant to the disease.

Although our grandparents knew about quinine as a cure for malaria, what did they know of pneumonia? They knew that in order to break the fever they should give hot drinks to the patient and keep him warm. This remedy was probably satisfactory in one out of fifty cases. In 1938 sulfapyridine, one of the sulfonamides, was first administered to persons ill with lobar pneumonia. This drug reduced the mortality of the disease from 25% to 5%.

An infected appendix was known as inflamation of the stomach. The illness was marked by a series of vomiting attacks and severe abdominal pains. The doctors of that time did not know enough about surgery to remove the appendix, the cause of the attacks. When the appendix burst, the poison spread throughout the system and the patient died. Even if a courageous doctor tried to alleviate the suffering and did operate, there was very slight chance for a successful operation because of the fact that antiseptics were not yet in common use. If the patient did not die from loss of blood during the operation, he would probably die from the after-effects, such as infection. In our time, if the appendix is diseased, it is removed by means of an operation. This operation is aided by the use of antiseptics, anaesthesia and modern surgery, while dangers from infection are lessened by penicillin injections. If the patient loses a considerable amount of blood, a transfusion is given.

A disease which had been diagnosed in 1872 was tuberculosis. The treatment consisted of plenty of fresh air and rest. This is similar to the treatment now employed. However, we have X-rays to discover if the person has tuberculosis and if so, how far it has advanced. Recently, after a series of experiments, streptomycin, a "wonder drug," has been proposed as a cure for tuberculosis.

There is another important and dreaded sickness which many people do not even classify as a disease. This, of course, is insanity. Seventy-five years ago insane people were often treated like cattle. In one case a person was chained in a cellar because he was considered too dangerous. Instead of receiving proper treatment, this person was placed in the cellar to die. Now we have sanatoriums and regular hospital wards which are devoted entirely to the treatment of these afflicted people. During the war many of our soldiers developed a type of neurosis because they were under too great a mental strain. But every effort is being made to help these men by special therapeutic care, so they can once more return to their former status as useful American citizens.

Thus far have we advanced in the alleviation of some diseases during the last seventy-five years. What the future holds is something no one of us can foretell. We can hope, however, that within the next seventy-five years instead of turning our skill and energy into work for destruction, we shall devote these talents to the amelioration of man's illnesses and infirmities.

Joan Shea

From One Age to Another

Of this fact: the world is certain: that man is the one and only human creature endowed with the power to reason sanely and to think with his senses functioning in a proper, orderly manner. Having been blessed by God with these abilities, he, naturally, has made rapid progress in all aspects of civilization:—music, education, literature, art, government, and science. Occasionally overpowering forces have halted him, and have even forced him into a state of declination; but, being aggressive and spirited, he soon found again the path leading him forward—always forward. Because of his ever-increasing knowledge, man has lived through many ages—the stone age, then copper, bronze, iron and still more recently steel. Civilization all along the line has been and will be continuous, changing and cumulative, the thanks for these rapid stages of development that the world has visualized going to the relentless, driving force who has been the instigator behind it all—man.

By way of proof, let us examine this iron and steel age—the age of modern-day wonders—the age that primitive or medieval man could never have even imagined. How could he be expected to picture our gigantic steel mills with their bessemer, open-hearth or electric furnaces; the unbelievably intense heat where almost every step is accomplished by tool and machinery? Or the equally huge blast furnaces

producing fifty to sixty million tons of iron ore annually? The uses of these valuable minerals are countless:—railway cars, intricately designed bridges, foundations for those breath-taking skyscrapers, frames for subway and tunnel construction, armor plate, projectiles, and a hundred other significant applications.

It seemed impossible that another age even more startling, more revolutionary in nature, could replace the one in which man has been living. "What," people asked, "is coming next?" Their question was soon answered. For the world is now standing on the threshold of something so dynamic in character that even our scientists pause and shake their heads, and wonder if the discovery should have been made. The atomic age is here, causing all other periods in man's existence to look like so many third or fourth grade elementary books lined up beside a college dictionary. For surely this will be a future completely over-shadowing the importance of all other achievements made—a future packed with enough meaning to throw past ages into a state of obliteration. Whereas once man looked down into the ground for his coal, tin, copper, aluminum and other sources of supply and material, tomorrow he will look up into the universe. The sky is no longer the limit. Whereas once man saw where his thirst for knowledge would be satisfied, where he actually visualized the vast, tremendous deposits of wealth that the ground held, tomorrow he will be groping into the unknown, feeling his way, not knowing what to expect; only imagining, calculating. Certainly, mistakes have been made in the past. They have drilled for oil in regions supposedly filled with the substance; they have dug for coal where the earth was assumed to be rich with the mineral—to no avail. Innumerable times their computations have been wrong, but what was lost? Merely time, energy and equipment. If one section of the earth couldn't yield the mineral deposits desired, what was to stop men from searching elsewhere and starting anew?

Again men are faced with the same situation. Ignorance prevails as far as the atomic age is concerned. But can man afford to calculate, guess, imagine? Can he afford to make mistakes and say to himself: "If at first I don't succeed, I'll try, try again"? Can he take that chance?

The past seventy-five years have answered most of the queries asked in the nineteenth century. Thus it appears that another three-quarters of a century may have to elapse before the mysteries that are before us now reach their solutions in the future. But in the meantime, as man now turns from the materialistic darkness of the earth to the intangibility, the light of the universe, let us hope that he will make spiritual as well as intellectual progress. The entire world must realize that there is Someone whose guiding hand is vitally necessary as man tries to adjust himself properly from one age to another.

Evelyn Bergstrom

Four Commandments and the World

As we, the seventy-fifth graduating class of Millbury High School, sit here upon this stage, the world about us is characterized by confusion and turmoil. The United Nations Assembly is faced by so many vital problems that where to begin is a problem in itself. Palestine is a seething ruin in which human life is of no importance. Half of Europe is in the throes of starvation. To re-educate the German youth is an ever-present task. Every way in which we turn is blocked by looming problems. And yet no one seems to realize that right at his hand lies the solution to these enigmas. Everyone knows these four commandments:

"Thou shalt not steal."

"Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors' goods."

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

"Thou shalt not kill."

Perhaps if we had used these commandments our world would be a better place in which to live. Let us go back through the years to see what might have happened if these four commandments had been obeyed.

The scene is the South ten years after the Civil War. Reconstruction, one of the blackest periods in our history, is in full swing. Men like Thaddeus Stevens are governing the Southerners by bloodshed and corruption. The "carpetbaggers," out for anything they can get, are everywhere. The once aristocratic plantation owners are poverty-stricken because their wealth has been stolen from them with no pretense at justice. Bitter against the North, they have formed bands to protect themselves. Their conquerors are grasping with gory hands illicit gains from the helpless conquered. Steal, steal, and steal again, is the byword. The result of this period has been a breach, which we still have not healed, between the North and the South. Is there not a commandment which states, "Thou shalt not steal?" If this commandment were followed, would such a thing as reconstruction have been possible?

Many wars, many difficulties, and many years later, the scene has changed. It is Manchuria in 1932. A railroad was blown up in Mukden, a Japanese province. Without any proof, Japan accused the Chinese of this explosion, and the next day the Japanese ordered their troops in Manchuria to commence fighting. Thousands of lives were lost because Japan with an all-powerful greed desired territorial expansion. Manchuria was the first step on the road toward Pearl Harbor. The League of Nations, afraid to injure Japan, did nothing. The Japanese inspired by their success, soon began the Shanghai campaign. Death and destruction, the satellites of Japan, were

everywhere. "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors' goods." Another of the four commandments was broken. We have seen and experienced the terrible results of this violation.

One year later another step toward World War II was taken. A man named Adolf Hitler became chancellor in Berlin. The human race took a backward step with this man's rise to power! Lies were the foundation on which this maniac built his campaign. While negotiating peace with one nation, he was invading another. Because the Jews were a minority race, he exploited them with his ever-effective lies. On and on he went weaving a solid pattern of treachery and deceit. With lies he hoped to conquer the world and with lies he almost did. Someone long ago must have heard the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Why was it not remembered when Hitler rose to power?

Today in the year A.D. 1947, we have a new problem. In our efforts to win a war we created a monster which seeks to overpower us. The atomic bomb with all its death-dealing destructiveness is among us. We have seen what one bomb did to Hiroshima. Think of the immeasurable damage two or three of these Frankensteins could do. And yet around us we hear talk of another war. Can there be an atomic war and a human race? One must lose and the human race is certainly the long shot. But it is not too late. There is still one commandment left. Obey this one we must, if we wish to survive. It is our destiny to observe that fourth commandment, "Thou shalt not kill."

John Hayes

Trends in Modern Music

To the common man the music of today is ultra-modern, post-war, experimental music synonymous with incomprehensible din. Actually, modern music is more than futuristic music. It claims to be scientific, mathematical, reflecting a mechanical age. If it is distressing, it is because of a chaotic era of civilization. Modern trends inevitably shape the aims of modern composers. Music today refuses to symbolize the inner life. Nineteenth century music touched upon the peaks of spiritual concept; twentieth century music is as practical as the age. A whole world of changing experience lies between *Lohengrin* and *The Bolt*, an industrial ballet by the Russian composer, Dmitri Shostakovitch.

If we find modern music incomprehensible and difficult to understand, we must remember that the music of yesterday was the "modern" music of that period. Composition which seem unbearably noisy today may suddenly be great music tomorrow. All originality in art is misunderstood when it is first presented. Even the compositions of Beethoven and Liszt were once criticized. When the now beloved *First Symphony in C Minor* of Johannes Brahms was first presented in Munich in 1874, it was hissed by an audience of ardent critics. The arresting music of Wagner was once considered "surprising, daring."

From about the middle of the eighteenth century, when the career of Johan Sebastian Bach ended, Germany has indisputably held the highest place in music. Mozart, Gluck, Haydn and many others, owe much of the sweetness which they united with German strength to their study of the Italian masters. But in Beethoven and Mendelssohn the traces of southern influence are hidden, and new emotional and poetic elements began to find their way into music. Debussy made use of these elements by bringing us songs of romance and idealism.

World War I wakened music from Debussy's dream, and the call was for Reality. America threw off the yoke of German dominance, and in doing so, it was forced to seek substitutes in music by developing its own resources. Thus came the era of ragtime tunes, blues, jazz, swing and boogie-woogie.

There is a recent indication that musical trends are "going back." Modern music, according to the celebrated pianist and composer, Rachmaninoff, "must return to the fundamentals which made music of the past great. Music should bring relief; it should rehabilitate men's minds and souls. Modern music does not do this. Music cannot be just color and rhythm; it must reveal the emotions of the heart."

The radio and the phonograph have made us familiar with many different forms of music. The popular song of the moment and the current jazz piece are merely of passing interest, pleasing temporarily, and then vanishing to leave scarcely a memory or a ghost of a tune behind. True, there are a few modern pieces which may take hold for the world of tomorrow to hear and recognize as the compositions of the twentieth century. But the fact that these are few is symbolic that the modern critic still recognizes truly worthwhile music. There are compositions that will live as long as men and women appreciate the finer flower of our civilization; songs by musicians who have written their names indelibly on the scroll of fame.

Music, in its various forms, has come to us through the ages. It has survived wars, it has withstood depressions, it has suppressed defeatism. It is of even greater importance in the life of the common man today, than it was in past years. Although it is presented in innumerably different ways, fundamentally it is the same. It is the outlet through which man allows his emotions to escape, and as long as there is man, there will be music.

Gloria Goulet

Class of '48 . .

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

ROLAND DUNN, *President* — MAXINE READE, *Secretary*
PAUL CHASE, *Vice-president* — RUTH LEE, *Treasurer*

Class of '49 . .

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

CARL LUTENDRE, *President* — NANCY HAMILTON, *Secretary*
RAY GRENIER, *Vice-president* — ROBERT LACROSSE, *Treasurer*

Class of '50 . .

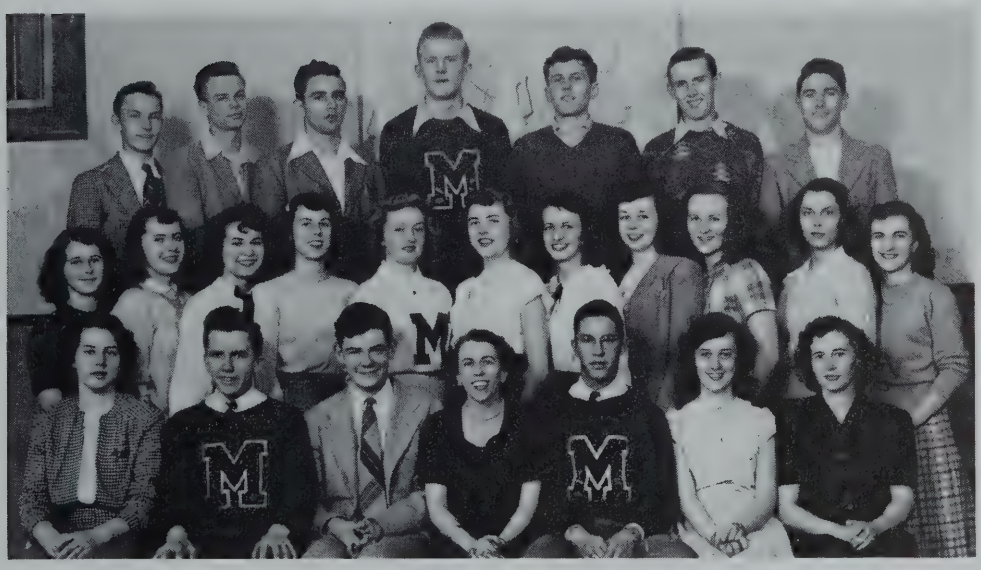
FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS

RICHARD HAMILTON, *President* — MARJORIE WEBBER, *Secretary*
ROBERT DUNN, *Vice-president* — LOIS LECLAIRE, *Treasurer*

Because all of us on the staff of the *Aftermath* wish to have a tangible reminder of our four precious years in Millbury High School, we have tried to produce a year book which by pictures and words will always recall fond memories to the members of the Class of 1947.

Many long afternoons were spent in racking our brains to find just the right thing to say and the right way in which to say it. As we collected, wrote and edited our material, each new item brought back to us memories of some happy experience or some humorous moment we of the Class of 1947 had shared with one another.

Of course, we cannot fully express either the joys we have experienced during the past four years or the regrets we feel at leaving high school; but we have attempted to publish a book which will live as a true record of our class. It is our hope and our desire that your pleasure in reading the 1947 *Aftermath* will equal the joy we have had in preparing it.



Aftermath

REFLECTOR

The *Reflector*, the biannual magazine of Millbury High School, has completed an unusually successful year of publication. The issues, appearing at Christmas and Easter, contained comments on current events, essays, poetry, social news, alumni news, short stories, and book reviews, as well as articles on athletics and aeronautics. The format and design of the 1946–1947 *Reflector* have been very attractive since each issue was planned to symbolize the season in which it appeared.

Gloria Goulet, John Hayes and Robert LeClaire, who were the only members of the Senior Class represented on the staff this year, want to thank Miss Marlborough for her enthusiasm and interest in making the magazine a real part of Millbury High School life.

ROBERT LECLAIRE

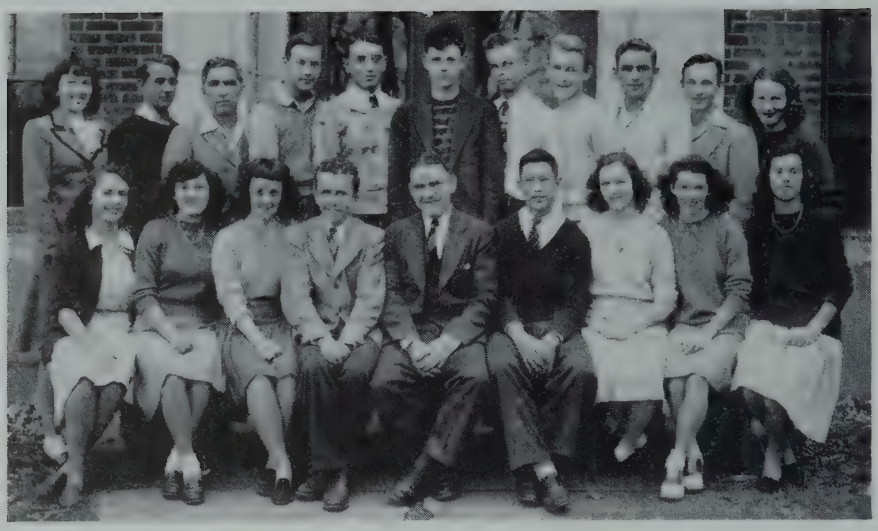
This year the *Reflectorette*, official newspaper of Millbury High School, appeared in a new dress—it has been printed instead of mimeographed. The staff decided to print a definite number of copies in 1947–1948 at a regular subscription rate.

The Class of 1947 had many representatives on the staff. John Hayes was Editor-in-Chief; Robert LeClaire, Joan Shea and Marjorie Taylor were Assistant Editors. Evelyn Bergstrom wrote Club News and Barbara Bordeaux served as Alumni Editor. Margaret Norton and Robert LeClaire had charge of all sports write-ups. School news reporters were Barbara Collette and Shirley Dunn. George Gallacher was Business Manager.

The members of the staff of the *Reflectorette* take pleasure in thanking Miss Burns and Miss Walsh for their splendid cooperation and guidance in making the *Reflectorette* a success.

JOAN SHEA

REFLECTORETTE



SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club has had a busy and interesting year under the encouraging supervision of Mr. McGinn. Every member of the Club wishes to thank Mr. McGinn for his cheerful interest in making the year's work so pleasant and so worthwhile.

At the beginning of the year the officers of the Club—President, Robert LeClaire, Vice-president, George Gallacher, and Secretary-Treasurer, Marjorie Taylor, planned and worked out a good program for the weekly meetings.

Members performed experiments or gave demonstrations on some scientific matters in which they were particularly interested. For example, these amateur scientists explained the operation of a gyroscope, showed how plastics were made, and demonstrated the manufacture of cosmetics. Moving pictures on current scientific developments heightened interest in these experiments.

It was a good year and we who are Seniors will long remember the Science Club meetings.

Maureen Daley

BIOLOGY CLUB

At the first meeting of the Biology Club on October 28, 1946, Lawrence Nevalsky was elected President; Carl Hunt, Vice-president; Margaret Wiback, Treasurer; and Bette Fleming, Secretary. The officers, together with the twenty members, began at once to plan club activities for the year.

Food testing, demonstration of insecticides and indicators, dissection of round worms and the development of slides showing insect mouth parts and wings formed the basis of the year's program. In January, the Club, accompanied by Mr. Kenary, visited the Natural History Museum. Plans are now being made for a field trip to the Fish Hatchery in Sutton.

Former members of the Club who are now Seniors include Betty MacDonald, Beverly MacDonald, Barbara Collette, Margaret Norton and Mary McArdle. They wish to thank Mr. Kenary for his cooperation and interest and to express their hope that the Biology Club will have continued success.

Mary McArdle

GLEE CLUB

In 1935 the Glee Club was organized for the benefit of those pupils who not only wanted to perfect their skill, but who wished to understand and appreciate music. Since that time, every third period on Tuesday has been devoted to a Glee Club meeting in the Assembly Hall.

This twelfth year of its existence has been a good one for the group. Under the understanding and skillful direction of Miss Bowe, members have enjoyed learning a wide variety of songs as well as preparing for the Commencement Exercises.

The Commencement program will include "To Each His Own," by Joy Livingston and Roy Evans; "Were You There?" by Roy Ringwald; and "Waters of Minnetonka," by Thurlow Lieurance. The Seniors and the Glee Club will unite in singing "Laudamus," by Prothoroe.

The members of the Club wish to express their appreciation to Miss Bowe for her kindness in helping them to realize and express the beauty and value of music.

Theresa Lebel

FRENCH CLUB

Another successful year has been completed by the thirty members of "Le Cercle Français" under thesu pervision of Miss Brown. At the first meeting last fall the following four Seniors were elected club officers: President, Roy Adams; Vice-president, John Hayes; Secretary, Marjorie Taylor; and Treasurer, George Gallacher.

Club work has varied from the production of French plays and quiz contests to the reading and discussion of French classical literature. All programs have been designed to achieve the club's chief aims—to help members to greater skill in speaking and reading French as well as to better appreciation of the language.

An outstanding event of the year was the formulation of a constitution which was drawn up by the officers and unanimously accepted by the members. It is hoped that this constitution will serve the club in future years.

Nous, les Seniors du "Cercle Français" voulons étendre un grand remerciement à Mademoiselle Brown pour sa direction and pour son travail, et au "Cercle Français," le meilleur succès dans l'avenir.

Roy Adams

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CHEERING SQUAD

We, the cheer leaders—Barbara Johnson, Marjorie Webber, Audrey Conley, Roberta Webber, Bette Fleming, and Carolyn Kilmer—have thoroughly enjoyed attending all the games during the year and doing our part to inspire both the teams and the boys and girls of Millbury High School.

We have done our best to devise new cheers and to make the old ones better. Miss Marlborough, our advisor, has helped us with excellent suggestions and encouragement at all times. We want to thank her for the time she has spent with us.

Carolyn Kilmer

BASEBALL

Coach Marty Roach was happily surprised at the large turnout of lower classmen who reported for baseball practice on the first day of the current season. Only four Seniors—Donald Mead (Captain), Eddie Kasala, Randolph (Randy) Mogren and Richard Carlstrom—are making bids for places in the first lineup.

The schedule for 1947 includes April 22, Northbridge (home); April 25 (open); April 29, Leicester (home); *May 2, Shrewsbury (home); *May 6, Uxbridge (away); *May 9, Grafton (home); *May 13, Auburn (away); May 16 (open); *May 20, Shrewsbury (away); *May 23, Uxbridge (home); May 26, Northbridge (away); *May 27, Grafton (away); *May 29, Auburn (home); June 3, Leicester (away).

*Blackstone Valley Games

At this writing our baseball nine has not yet been tested in a game; but as we begin our 1947 season, our hopes for a championship team soar high. We, the Seniors, know how much we regret that this is our last season to play for M.H.S. We sincerely hope that Mr. Roach and his future baseball teams will have continuous good luck.

EDWARD KASALA

FOOTBALL

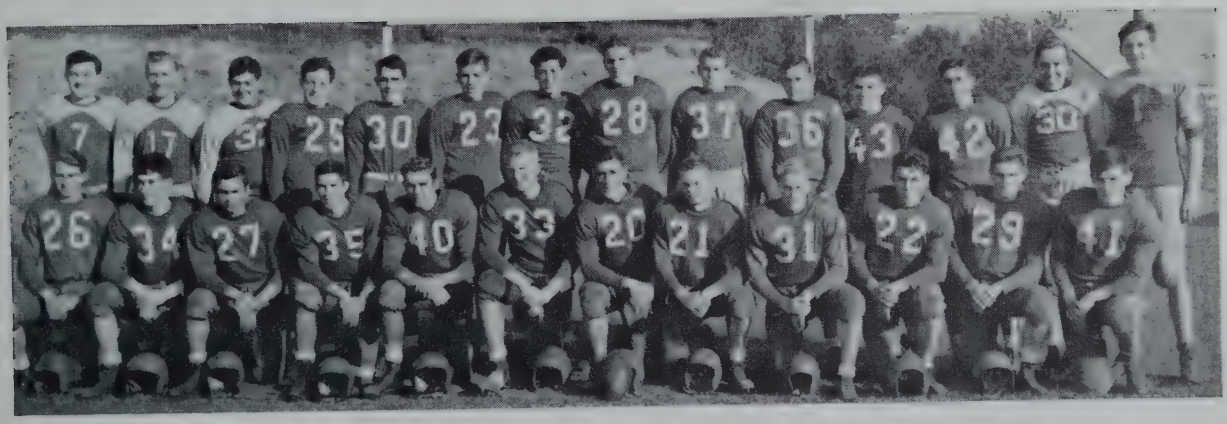
In early August thirty-five candidates reported to Mr. Roach for football practice. We all hoped for a winning team, but through injuries to key men and some unfortunate breaks, we won only two games and tied one.

The highlight of the season was Millbury's amazing comeback to defeat Auburn High, 13 to 7. This win assured us of second place in the Blackstone Valley League.

Bob LeClaire, Wilfred Caron, co-captains, Frank Bengston, Arthur Collette, Richard Carlstrom, Donald Mead and Randy Mogren are the Seniors who have played their last game of high school football.

To Mr. Roach, who devoted long hours of hard work to our training, we leave our sincerest wishes for a championship team next fall.

Randolph Mogren, Jr.



BASKETBALL

Five days after the closing of our football season, Coach Marty Roach announced that basketball candidates would report for practice. Approximately forty men appeared at the first practice session. After considerable competition and several weeks of good hard work, varsity uniforms were given to L. Nevalsky, R. Dunn, C. Lutendre, G. Gallacher, R. LeClaire, F. LeClaire, B. Blanchard, R.

Donnelly, D. Carlstrom and F. Perry. The last two members were lettermen from the previous year. Bob LeClaire was named manager of the team and Dick Carlstrom, captain.

The season started in Holden on December 20 and ended in Northbridge on February 21. Although ours was not a winning team bringing honor and glory to Millbury High School, we played our best right through to the end, showing constant improvement and losing most of our games by close decisions. There were five games cancelled because the team was unable to use the Town Hall for either practice or home games during a good part of the season. Our happiest memories will be of the night we defeated Shrewsbury in a fast-moving contest, 34 to 24.

The three Seniors—George Gallacher, Robert LeClaire and Richard Carlstrom thank Coach Marty Roach for his helpfulness and encouragement in victory and defeat. May he have the "best of all seasons" next year.

RICHARD CARLSTROM

FIELD HOCKEY

This year the varsity field hockey team was an all-senior one. Members included Constance Carlstrom, Elaine Dobie, Nancy Carlson, Dorothy Lambert, Nancy Hult, Marjorie Taylor, Patricia McGrath, Maureen Daley, Joan Vayo, Carolyn Kilmer and Captain Margaret Norton.

The season was a good one for us. We won two games, tied three, and lost three. One of the most exciting events of the year was the annual Shrewsbury–Millbury game, when we held our long-time rivals to a scoreless tie.

Even more important than our successes on the playing field has been the enjoyment we have had in being members of the hockey team. Next fall we know that we shall miss both practice sessions and games. It is our hope, therefore, that the members of future hockey teams will have as much enjoyment and success as we have had.

Part of our enjoyment has been due to Miss Sullivan's excellent coaching and her patience with us whether we won or lost. Good luck, Miss Sullivan!

MARGARET NORTON

BASKETBALL

Representatives from each class attended the opening practice of the girls' basketball team. Members of the senior group were Captain Peggy Norton, Marjorie Taylor, Connie Carlstrom, Mary McArdle and Elaine Dobie. Most of these, being veteran players, received positions on the regular team.

Because the Town Hall was unavailable for a large part of the season, practice sessions and home games were limited. Seven games were played however, but only two of these took place on the home floor. We lost five but won two. Despite our unfavorable record, we derived great experience and enjoyment from each game.

In leaving, we, the seniors, extend our sincerest thanks to Miss Sullivan. We hope next year her teams win every single game.

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